

PRIVATE DETECTIVE

KEN SHANNON

CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE

"SUDDENLY AN IRON GRIP TIGHTENED ABOUT MY THROAT AS A GLEAMING BLADE WAS POISED TO STRIKE!" Don't miss—

STONE HATCHET MURDER!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

New Figure Mold Hide-A-Waist



17 Sensational Features Streamline Your Waist - Hide Bulges

Say "good-bye" to that unbecoming tummy bulge and clumsy waistline . . . AND . . . instead enjoy what you need most for your figure with HIDE-A-WAIST. Wear it and presto-chango—like magic you have graceful alluring curves. The unwanted bulge is evenly and comfortably banished. There are 17 sectional features that effect flattering curves. Keeps you smoothly shapely no matter what angle . . . sit, bend, stand or walk with comfortable, even grace. The secret of glamorous, stylish, women is to look graceful and alluring with a thinned waist line.

Adjustable to TAILOR MADE FIT

The adjustable features of HIDE-A-WAIST allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure. You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. You'll delight with what it does for you. The specially designed concave effect is a feature of note because it permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm. You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST. Comfortable too, without garters.

BEAUTIFUL IN YOUR HAND EXQUISITE ON YOUR FORM

You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST . . . BUT . . . when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Ladies, to look smart—be smart and order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only \$2.98, plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra. (50c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)



You will look charmingly chic in your new Hide-A-Waist. Your stylish waistline will add new glamour to your favorite frock . . . you will walk with an "air" of satisfaction and poise.

ONLY

\$1.98

2 for \$5.85

HIDE-A-WAIST
Back View



FEATURES

Galore

17 Sectional Features . . . Streamline Waistline . . . Adjustable . . . Washable — made of Leno Lastex, satin-faced rayon. Fully guaranteed. Lightweight. Cool — Ventilated. Will not wrinkle or ride up. Sizes 20 to 40.

NOTE Fashion has emphasized the streamlined waist. Be up to the minute when you parade your pretty self . . . order your HIDE-A-WAIST now! Send direct to us for your HIDE-A-WAIST today. Wear it 10 days FREE and, if not delighted, return for refund. Act at once, while this introductory offer is open. Just fill in coupon and drop it in the mail. We ship C.O.D. plus postage. But hurry coupon.

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. 596
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my new HIDE-A-WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size (waist size in inches).

Also send sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50c for set of four.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.

☐ I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

MAIL COUPON NOW

KEN SHANNON



YOU THINK THIS IS A GAG? HAH! THE NEXT TIME THIS PALEFACE MEETS A RED BROTHER ON THE WARPATH, THE INDIANS ARE GOING TO NAME ME MAN-WHO-RUNS-LIKE-WIND-WHILE-SCREAMING! I DON'T MIND SLUGGING IT OUT WITH THE LOCAL MUGS OR FACING A FEW TOMMYGUNS... BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH WAMPUM IN THE MINT TO BUY ME INTO ANOTHER CASE LIKE THE HAIR-RAISING... AND BROTHER, I'M NOT KIDDING ABOUT THAT... CASE OF THE ---
"STONE HATCHET MURDER!"

CHIEF BIG THUNDER



HE WANTED FRESH SCALPS, AND HE WASN'T TOO PARTICULAR ABOUT WHOSE!

LAUGHING FAWN



SHE WANTED ME IN HER TEPEE... WITH OR WITHOUT MY HAIR!

HARRISON CRAY



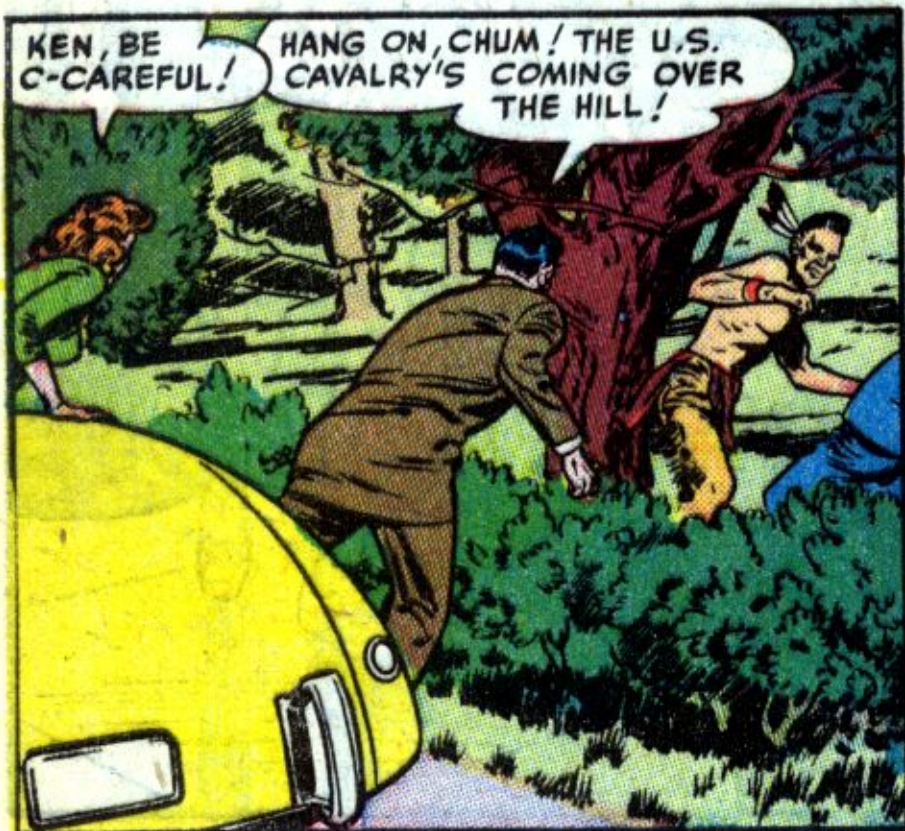
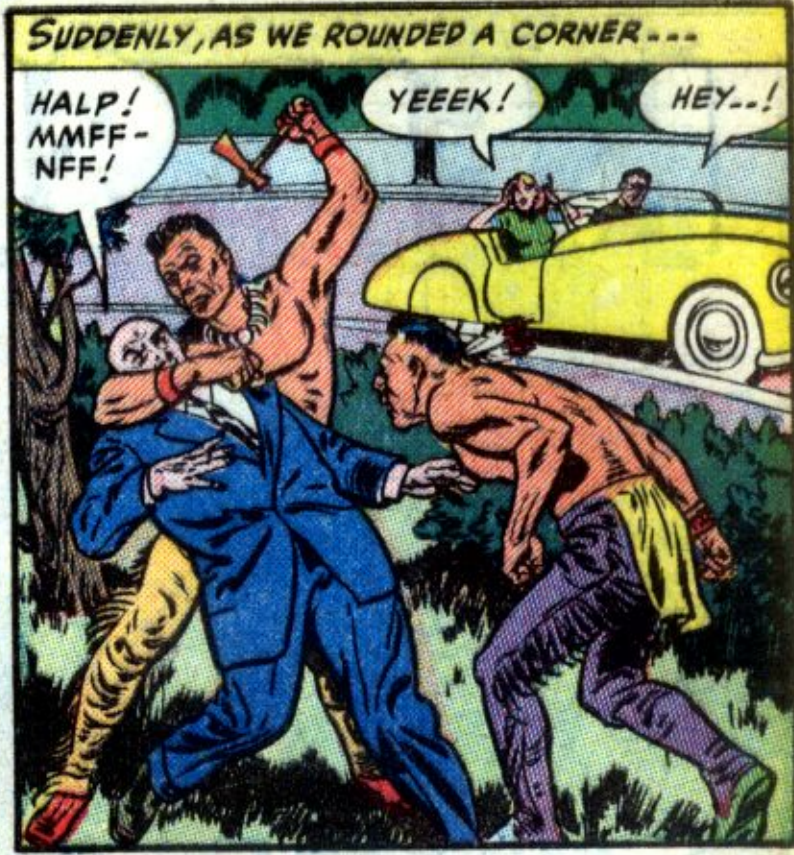
HE WAS VERY MUCH ATTACHED TO HIS WAVY HAIR... BUT NOT FOR LONG!

ED HAIGG



THE INDIANS KNEW HIS TYPE ALL TOO WELL... AND THEY KNEW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, TOO!

My
DELECTABLE
SECRETARY,
DEE DEE
DAWSON,
HAD
TALKED
ME INTO
A DRIVE
IN THE
MOON-
LIGHT
ONE
EVENING...



THE REDSKINS LIT OUT FOR THE TALL TIMBER WITHOUT ANY SCALPS!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, SIR! THEY WERE GOING TO SCALP ME, I TELL YOU! THEY SAID SO!

THAT OUGHT TO RATE AS THE NEATEST TRICK OF THE WEEK! WHAT GAVE THEM AN OVERPOWERING URGE FOR YOUR WAVY LOCKS?

THEY SWORE TO KILL ME! I'M ED HAIGG, HAIGG DEVELOPMENT COMPANY! AREN'T YOU SHANNON, THE DETECTIVE? I KNOW YOUR REPUTATION!

HMM! SEEMS TO ME I'VE HEARD OF YOURS, TOO! OR MAYBE I JUST SMELLED IT!

I WAS ABOUT TO CALL ON MY PARTNER, CRAY! COME ALONG! WE'LL HIRE YOU TO PROTECT US FROM THOSE...THOSE FIENDS!

IT SOUNDS A LITTLE SILLY, BUT I'LL LISTEN!



I WAS SNORTING AT THE WHOLE DIZZY BUSINESS WHEN MY EARS CAUGHT A SOUND FROM THE SHRUBBERY!

DOWN!

EEEEHHH!



HELP! CRAY, THEY'RE AFTER US! GET A GUN, QUICK!

EEK! KEN SHANNON, DON'T YOU D-DARE GO AFTER THOSE S-SAVAGES ALONE!



RIGHT THEN I WASN'T TOO HAPPY ABOUT THE JOB, EITHER!

K-KEN! WH-WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

RIGHT HERE! STOP BLEATING, WILL YOU? OUR RED BROTHERS SEEM HAVE TAKEN A POWDER!



I CALLED OFF THE SCOUTING PARTY AND BARGED IN!

OKAY, OKAY, STOP MAKING LIKE CUSTER'S LAST STAND AND START MAKING SENSE! WHAT'S BEHIND THIS DIZZY SCALP-HUNT, ANYHOW?

C-COME IN MY D-DEN, P-PLEASE! TH-THERE'S ONLY ONE SMALL WINDOW THERE AND WE CAN W-WATCH IT WHILE WE T-TALK!



POW WOW, US OLD INDIAN FIGHTERS CALL IT! I'M SORRY I DON'T HAVE MY MEDICINE PIPE WITH ME!

IT'S NO JOKE, SHANNON! THOSE WERE OTOWAMI INDIANS FROM WYOMING! THEY'VE NEVER SIGNED A PEACE TREATY WITH WHITE MEN!



THEY'VE OCCUPIED A RICH VALLEY FOR THE LAST 100 YEARS WITHOUT ANY RIGHT OR TITLE! CRAY AND I SAW POSSIBILITIES FOR DEVELOPMENT SO WE BOUGHT THE LAND LEGALLY FROM THE GOVERNMENT!

UH-OH! THE PLOT THICKENS!



THEY WERE EXTREMELY UNRULY WHEN WE ORDERED THEM TO MOVE! WE HAD TO CALL IN AN ARMED POSSE TO DRIVE THEM OFF, FINALLY!

THEY THREATENED US AND NOW THEY'VE SENT A WAR PARTY TO KILL US! DIDN'T YOU SEE THE EVENING PAPERS?



I HADN'T SEEN THE PAPER BEFORE BUT THE STORY WAS THERE! DEE DEE HAD BEEN STARTING TO TELL ME ABOUT IT WHEN WE STUMBLED ONTO THE UPRISING!

Daily Star
**INDIANS INVADE CITY,
CAMP IN PARK!**
CHIEF BIG THUNDER
SAYS BAND ON WAR-
PATH AGAINST LOCAL
FIRM! JUSTICE OR
SCALPS IS WAR CRY!



PERSONALLY I THINK IT WAS A DIRTY STEAL AND MY SYMPATHY'S ALL WITH THE INDIANS! BUT THEY'LL BE IN WORSE TROUBLE IF THEY KNOCK YOU OFF!

I'LL TRY TO PATCH THINGS UP FOR YOU BECAUSE I DON'T APPROVE OF MURDER! BUT I WARN YOU, I'LL SOAK YOU A FEE THAT'LL POP YOUR EYEBALLS!

WE'LL PAY ANYTHING, SHANNON! JUST S-SAVE US FROM THOSE MURDEROUS SAVAGES!

YOU'D BETTER STAY HERE TONIGHT, HAIGG, AND ASK THE POLICE FOR A GUARD! I'LL SEE IF I CAN CALL OFF THE SCALP HUNT AND ARRANGE A PALAVER!

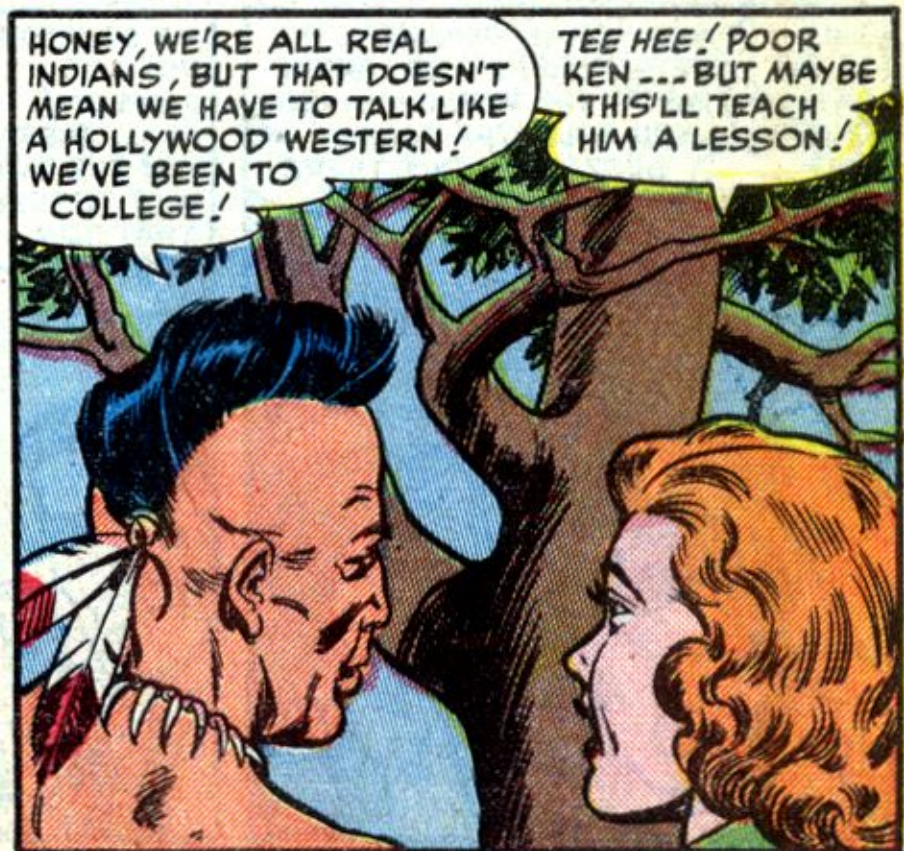
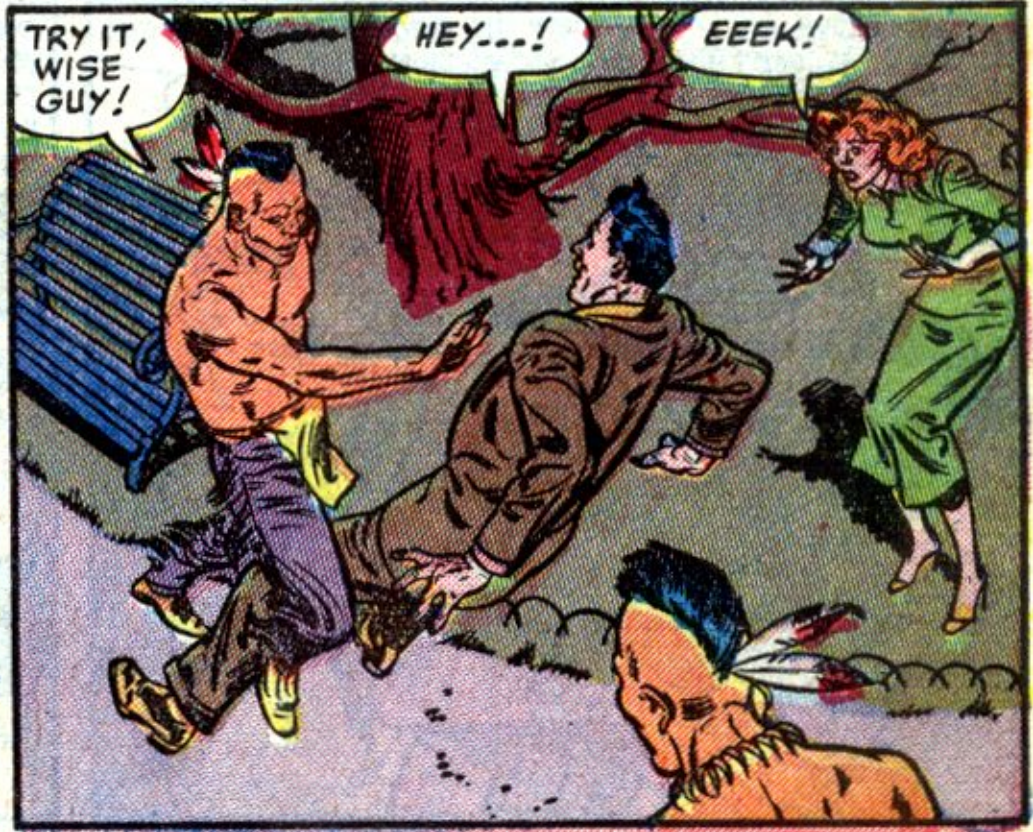
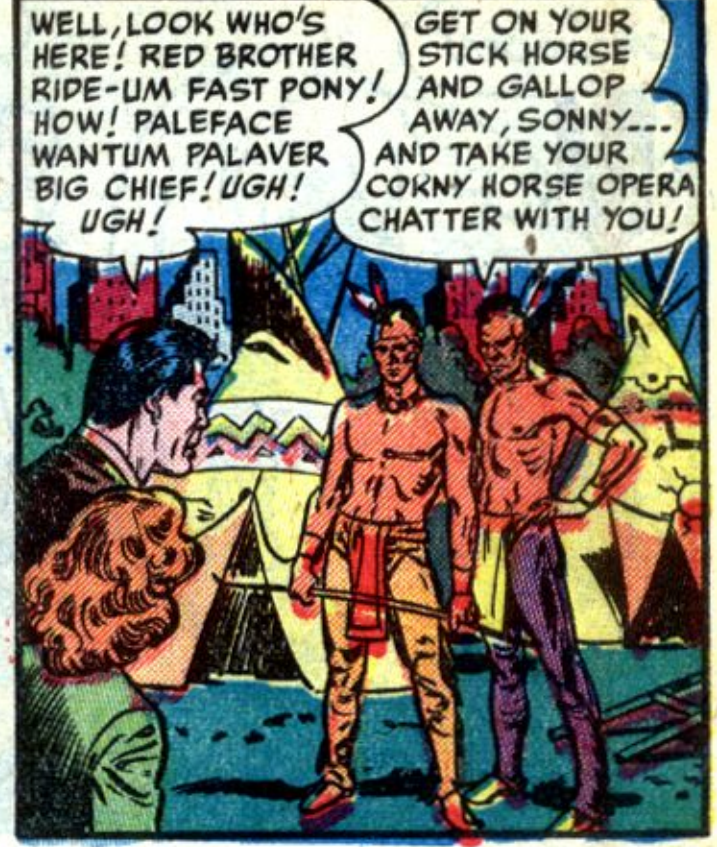
WE WON'T GIVE UP THE LAND! OUR TITLE IS LEGAL! WE DEMAND PROTECTION!

COME ON, DEE DEE! SOMETIMES THE THINGS I DO FOR MONEY MAKE ME HATE MYSELF!

I ONLY H-HOPE I CAN KEEP MY NEW PERMANENT!



WE
DROVE
DOWN TO
THE CITY
PARK, IN
THE HEART
OF TOWN,
AND
THERE
IT WAS,
BIG
AS
LIFE!







I KNOW HOW HAIGG AND CRAY GYPPED YOU! TAKE IT FROM THERE! YOU DON'T REALLY PLAN ON SCALPING THEM!

HARDLY! OUR SCALPING TECHNIQUE IS A LITTLE RUSTY! THIS WAS MY IDEA TO AROUSE PUBLIC INTEREST AND SYMPATHY FOR OUR CAUSE!

AND THROW A SCARE INTO THOSE TWO, AT THE SAME TIME! THE BOYS WERE TO SCARE HAIGG GOOD AND THEN LET HIM ESCAPE!

IF THEY WERE FRIGHTENED AND THE PUBLIC INDIGNANT, WE MIGHT GET ENOUGH INFLUENTIAL HELP TO MAKE THEM GIVE UP OUR LAND!



OKAY! IF THAT'S THE DEAL, GO TO IT! I'VE JUST LOST A CLIENT AND I'M GLAD OF IT! BEST OF LUCK TO YOU!

FINE! DROP IN ANYTIME, FOLKS! LAUGHING FAWN'LL STEW UP A DOG!



IF SHE STEWS AROUND THIS WIG-WAM, SHE'LL BE CRYING FAWN! PALEFACE SQUAW GOT-UM HEAP WARPAIN! UGH-UGH!

BROTHER, WILL I BE GLAD TO GET BACK HOME WHERE THEY SPEAK ENGLISH!

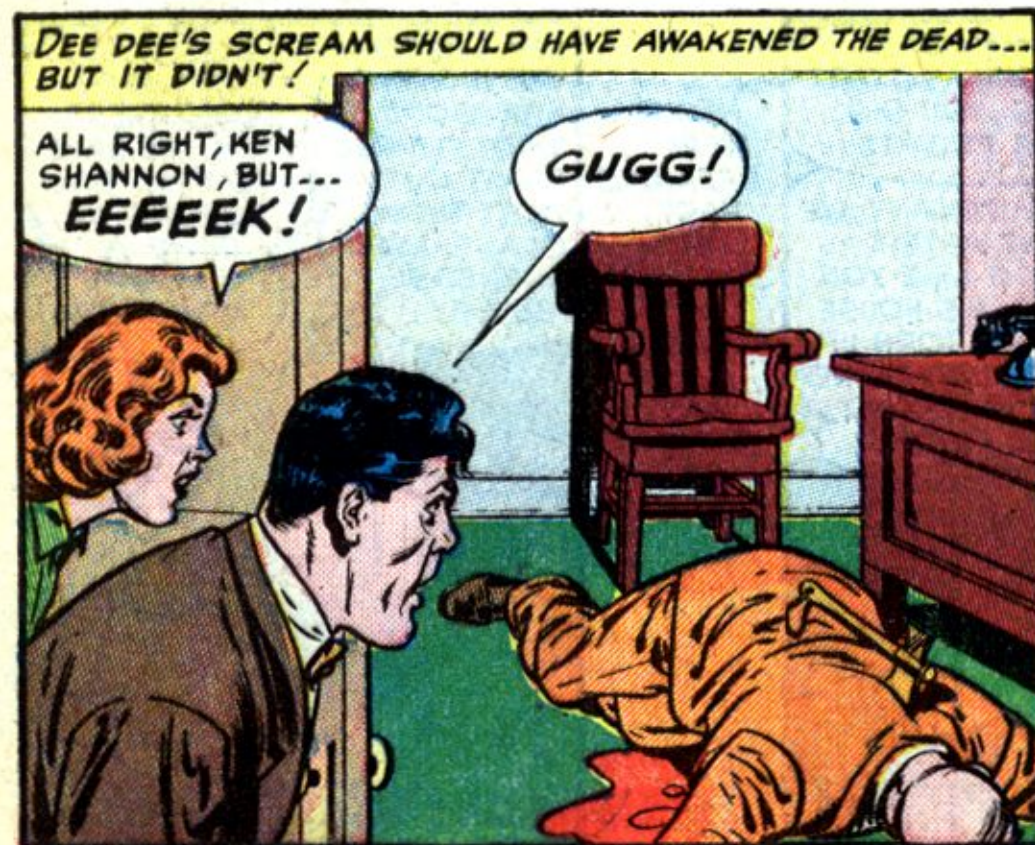


COME ON, RUNNING-AT-THE-MOUTH! LET'S GO!

I SAW THAT COPPER CLEOPATRA OGGLING YOU! I WOULDN'T TRUST YOU AS FAR AS I COULD THROW A RESERVATION!



RATHER THAN SEND BIG THUNDER AWAY SCALPLESS, I'LL GIVE HIM YOURS! OF ALL THE JEALOUS, DIZZY, DUMB FEMALES...



DEE DEE'S SCREAM SHOULD HAVE AWAKENED THE DEAD... BUT IT DIDN'T!

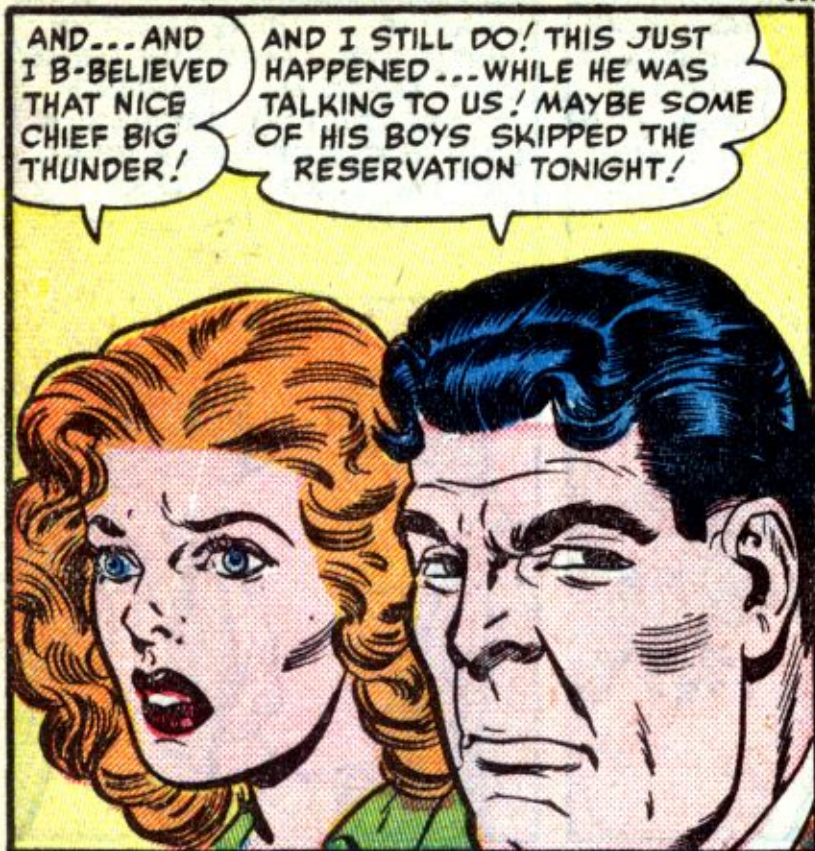
ALL RIGHT, KEN SHANNON, BUT... EEEEEK!

GUGG!



IS... IS...?

IT WAS HARRISON CRAY! HE'S BEEN TOMAHAWKED AND... ULP... SCALPED!



AND...AND I B-BELIEVED THAT NICE CHIEF BIG THUNDER!

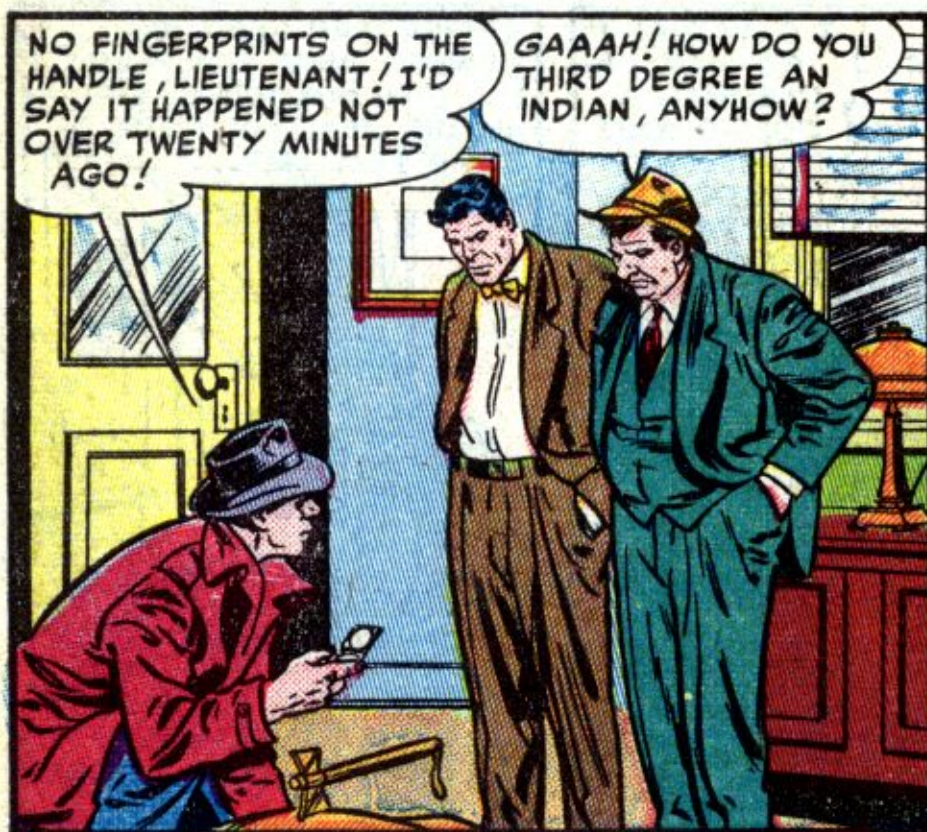
AND I STILL DO! THIS JUST HAPPENED...WHILE HE WAS TALKING TO US! MAYBE SOME OF HIS BOYS SKIPPED THE RESERVATION TONIGHT!

I STOOD GUARD WHILE DEE DEE PHONED MY PAL, LIEU-TENANT ART CLYDE OF HOMICIDE!



HE CALLED YOU A BAD NAME, BUT HE'S COMING!

HE'LL CALL ME WORSE WHEN HE GETS THE PICTURE! IF HE TRIES TO PRESSURE THE INDIANS, THE NEWSPAPERS'LL CLIMB ALL OVER HIM!



NO FINGERPRINTS ON THE HANDLE, LIEUTENANT! I'D SAY IT HAPPENED NOT OVER TWENTY MINUTES AGO!

GAAAH! HOW DO YOU THIRD DEGREE AN INDIAN, ANYHOW?



COME ON, MASTER MIND! I HEAR YOU'RE HOT STUFF WITH THE NOBLE RED MAN!

ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT AND I'LL TAKE MY CORPSE BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!



DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS, PAL! I JUST REALIZED...WHY SHOULD I FRET? THIS GUY WAS YOUR CLIENT! YOU SOLVE IT!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! MY MOTHER DIDN'T RAISE ANY FEEBLE-MINDED SHANNONS!



THAT'S ONLY YOUR OPINION, CHUM! START DETECTING, YOU BIG, HANDSOME PRIVATE EYE!

LIEUTENANT, WE WENT AFTER HAIGG LIKE YOU SAID! HIS HOUSE IS ALL TORN UP, HE'S DISAPPEARED AND WE FOUND THIS ON THE FLOOR!

Things WERE BREAKING FAST, AND SUDDENLY MY SLUGGISH MIND WAS GETTING UP STEAM!



HEY, LIEUTENANT, THE INDIANS ARE GONE! THEY SLIPPED RIGHT OUT PAST THEM GLASS-EYED HARNESS BULLS!

OOO, WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, KEN! WE HAVE TO NAIL 'EM BEFORE WE HAVE A GENERAL MASSACRE!



IF YOU INSIST ON MEDDLING IN MY CASE, I'LL GO ALONG FOR LAUGHS!

CEER #**!! ALL RIGHT, YOU SMART APPLE! SO I WALKED INTO IT! BUT IF HAIGG DIES WHILE YOU'RE CLOWNING AROUND...!

I COULDN'T RESIST NEEDLING ART AS I LED THE WAY DOWN THE BACK STAIRS OF OUR BUILDING!



HMM! BACK DOOR CHAINED AND PADLOCKED! SO THE KILLER HAD TO COME AND GO BY THE STREET ENTRANCE!

AND YOU FIGURED ALL THAT OUT INSIDE YOUR OWN LITTLE POINTY HEAD! MARVELOUS! NOW LET'S HAVE SOME ACTION!



WHERE ARE WE GOING, IF I MAY BE SO BOLD AS TO ASK?

TO WATCH A SPECTACLE SELDOM WITNESSED BY WHITE MEN... PROBABLY AT THE OLD ROCK GLEN PICNIC GROUND, JUST BEYOND HAIGG'S HOUSE!

I HEARD THE TOM-TOMS AS WE PARKED THE CAR... AND THEN I KNEW I'D FIGURED THE CASE RIGHT!



EEEEAAHHH! STAY HERE, KEN! I'LL PHONE FOR THE RIOT SQUAD AND A COMPANY OF MILITIA...!

YOU'LL KEEP STILL FOR ONCE, FLATFOOT, AND LET ME RUN THINGS MY WAY! STAY HERE AND DON'T MOVE UNTIL I CALL YOU!



OKAY! SO I HAD A FEW LAST-MINUTE CHILLS AS I MADE MY PLAY!

YIIII! SHANNON, SAVE ME! START SHOOTING! RUN FOR HELP!

HOLD IT! I THOUGHT WE AGREED YOU WOULDN'T INTERFERE, SHANNON!

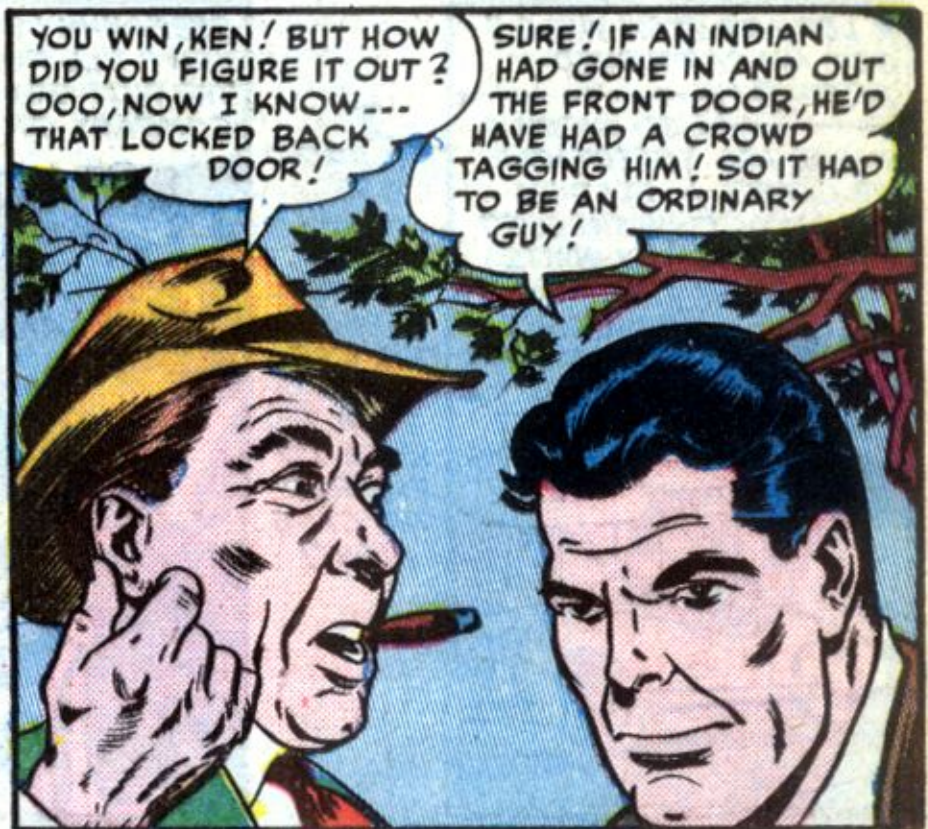
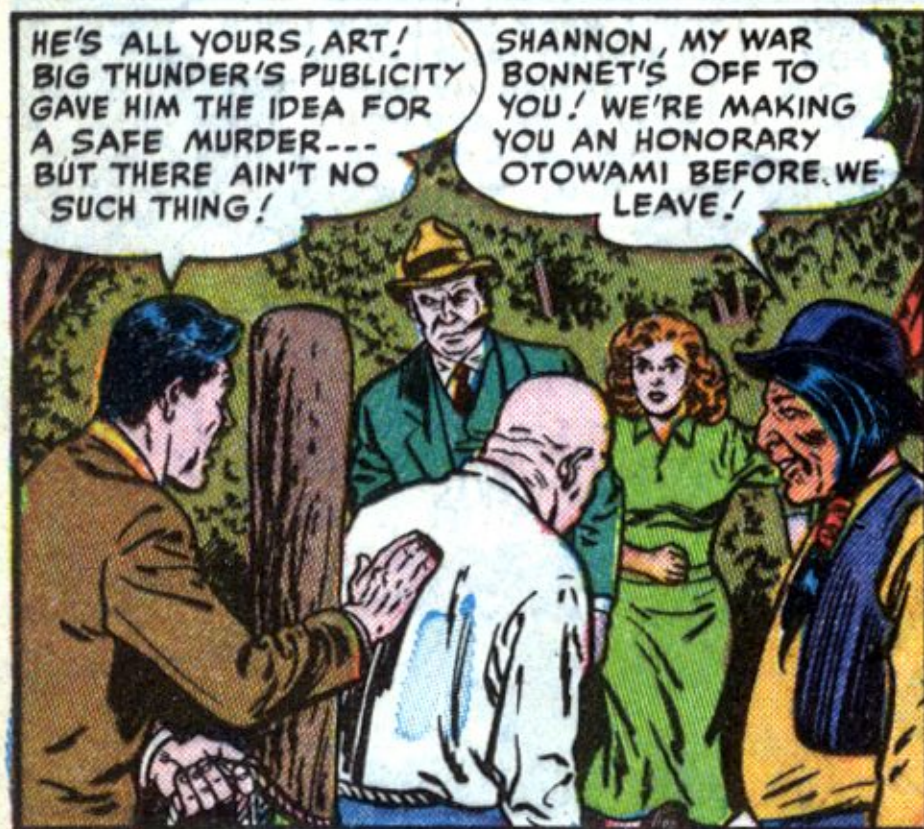
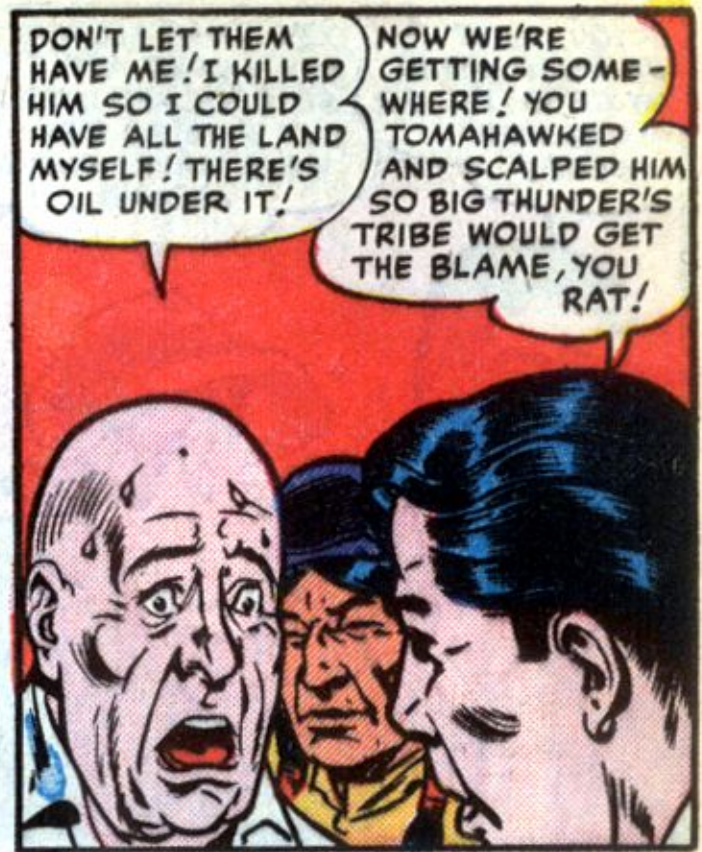
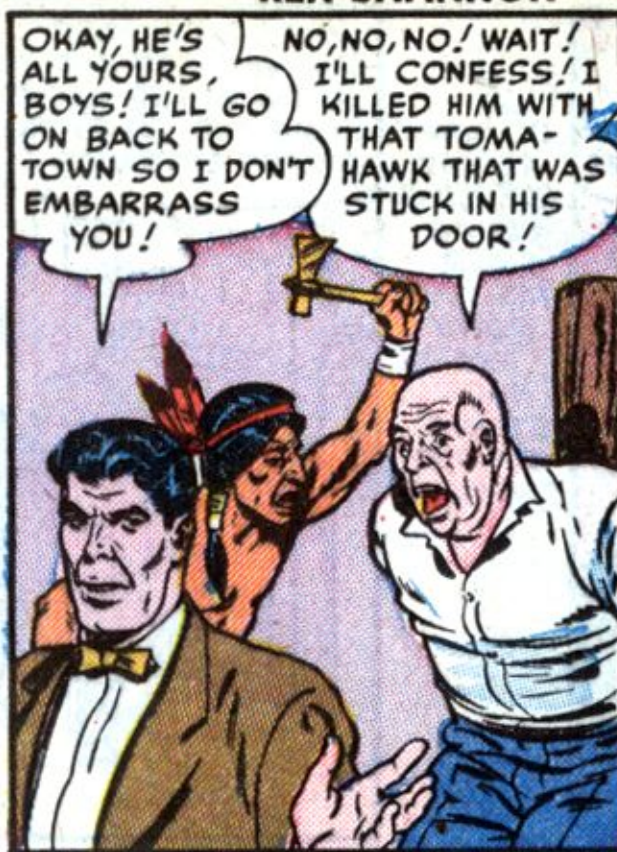


I'M NOT INTERFERING, BIG THUNDER! I CAME TO WATCH THE FUN! I DON'T LIKE THIS LAND-STEALING BUZZARD ANY BETTER THAN YOU DO!

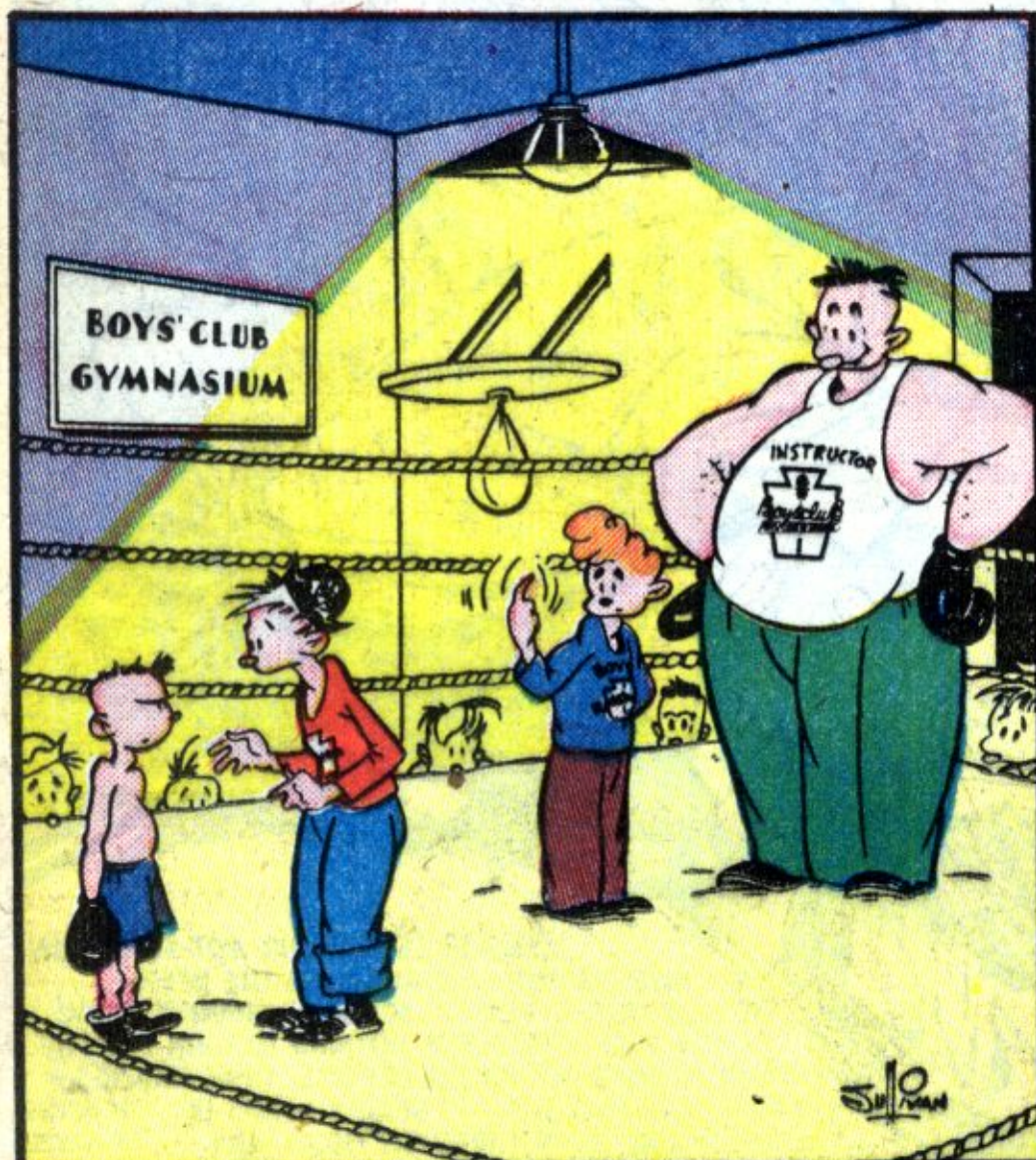
EEEEAAA! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! IN THE NAME OF MERCY! THEY'RE GOING TO SCALP ME ALIVE!



YEAH! I WANT TO SEE HOW THEY DO IT WHEN THERE'S NO HAIR TO GRAB! GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOYS! DON'T MIND ME!



Announcing NATIONAL BOYS' CLUB WEEK



"TAKE IT EASY WITH HIM, BUTCH-BOXIN' INSTRUCTORS ARE HARD TO GET NOW-A-DAYS!"

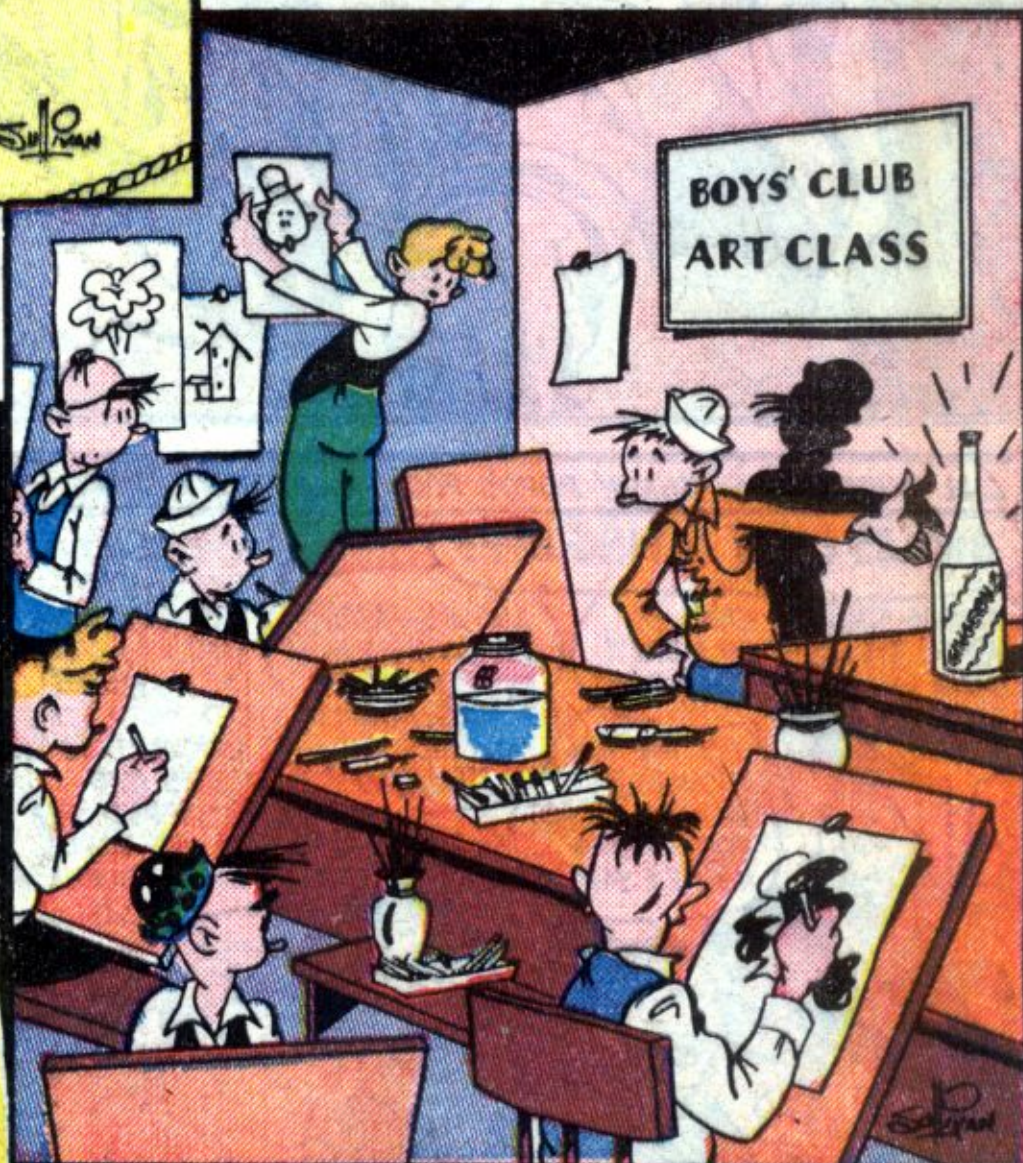
**BUILDING THE
CITIZENS OF
TOMORROW**

**Support the
BOYS' CLUB
in YOUR community.**



**MARCH 31
TO
APRIL 6**

Boys' Clubs of America



"WHAT SHALL WE DO, FELLERS - DRAW PICTURES OF IT OR SELL IT FOR A NICKEL?"

ANGLES O'DAY

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING
SHOULD NEVER BE
ATTEMPTED BY AMATUERS,
O'DAY... TOO GREAT A
RISK OF (HEH-HEH)
ACCIDENTAL
DEATH!

ULP!

ANGLES O'DAY, OUR NOT-SO-SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR, ACCOMPLISHES THE NEAR-IMPOSSIBLE FEAT OF SCALING GRANITE PEAK! NOW, THIS IN ITSELF IS NOTHING TO TURN FLIP-FLOPS OVER IN THESE DAYS OF SUPERSONIC THINGAMAJIGS—NOR IS THE FACT THAT HE NEARLY WINDS UP ATTENDING HIS OWN FUNERAL IN THREE SECTIONS, ANY GREAT NEWS TO THE WORLD! — NO, WHAT MAKES THIS THE MOST ASTOUNDING, MOST INCREDIBLE OPUS OF ALL TIME IS:— ANGLES O'DAY, THAT PERENNIAL PENNY-PINCHING PANHANDLER, **IS ACTUALLY PAYING OFF HIS DEBTS— IN CASH, NO LESS!**

ALL THIRD AVE. IS AGHAST! POPO'S POOL PARLOR IS IN CHAOS...

ANGLES O'DAY PAYING OFF?

THIS IS TOO MUCH! I-I THINK I'M GOING TO WEEP!

IT CAN'T BE GOOD MONEY! WHO'D HE ROB?

IT'S THE TEN THOUSAND REWARD HE GOT FOR JAILING MICKEY SHIVV!

ANGLES, FRIEND—I'M TAKING BACK EVERYTHING I'M SAYING AGAINST YOU BEFORE, **FRIEND!**

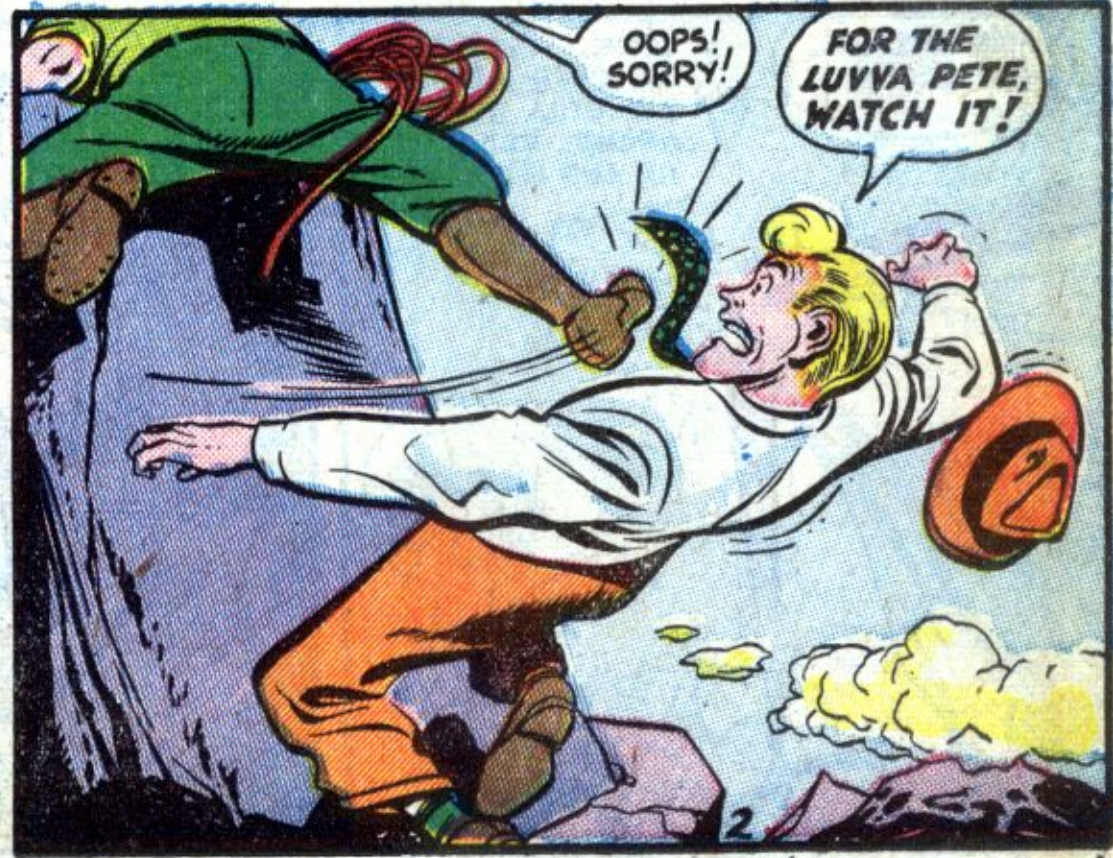
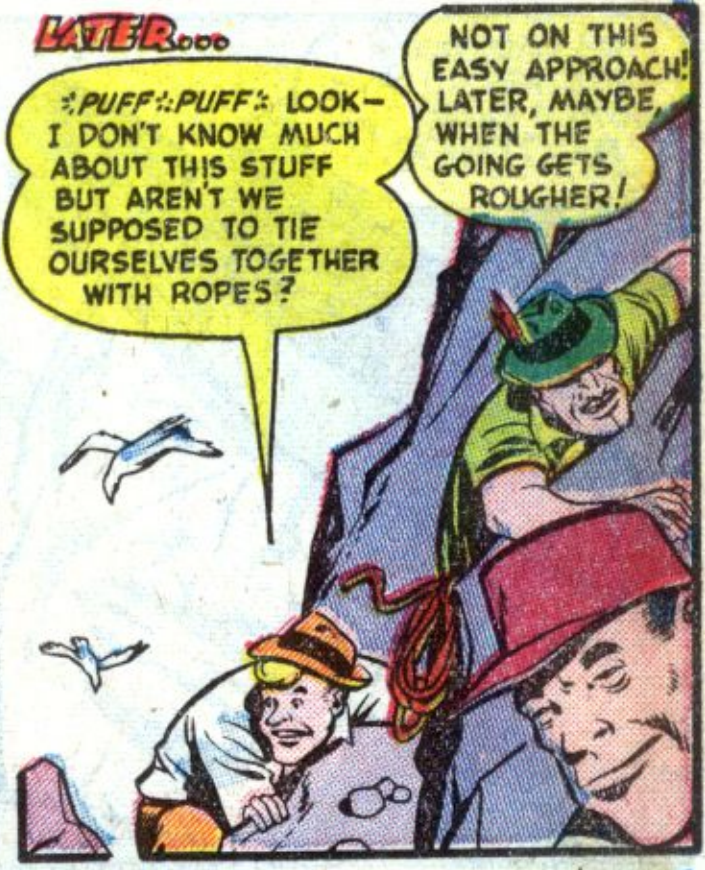
ONE AT A TIME, BOYS! JUST PRESENT YOUR I.O.U.'S!.... SO I LAID MICKEY OUT WITH SOME KNUCKLES TO THE PLEXIS AND DELIVERED HIM TO THE COPS!... RIGHT, SHAGMORE?

RIGHT!

ALL ACCOUNTS SETTLED AND STILL SIX THOUSAND LEFT! NOT BAD! WELL, WISH ME LUCK, BOYS... I'M OFF ON ANOTHER CASE! FLAG ME A CAB, SHAGMORE... A **LONG ONE!**

READY, MEN:.. A-ONE, A-TWO, A-TREE... **FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!**...

YES SIR!





NOW IS IT TIME TO USE THAT ROPE?

HA! HA! VERY WELL, BUT I MUST SAY YOU'RE NOT ACTING LIKE THE MAN WHO BAGGED MICKEY SHIVV SINGLE-HANDED! MAYBE IT TOOK SOMETHING OUT OF YOU!



... BUT THEN YOU WERE HIGHLY PAID FOR YOUR SERVICES—TEN THOUSAND, WASN'T IT? A COWARD CAN WORK UP A LOT OF FALSE COURAGE WITH THAT MUCH AS AN INCENTIVE!

WHY, YOU—! SAY THAT ON LEVEL GROUND!



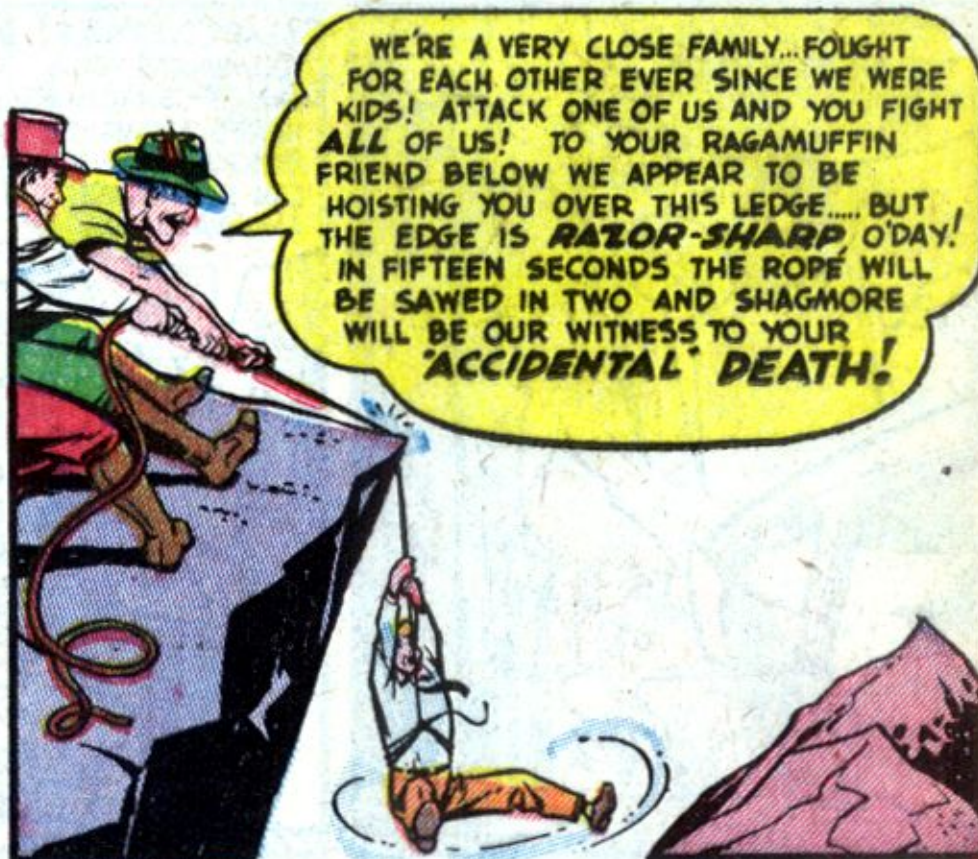
THIS LAST RISE IS NEARLY STRAIGHT UP! WAIT HERE, O'DAY! WE'LL CLIMB AHEAD AND PULL YOU AFTER US!

MICKEY WILL PROBABLY GET THE CHAIR! IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH YOU MURDERED HIM FOR MONEY!

THE ALTITUDE HAS GONE TO YOUR HEAD! WHAT'S MICKEY SHIVV TO YOU, ANYWAY?



HE'S ONLY OUR BROTHER, O'DAY— ONLY OUR BROTHER!!



WE'RE A VERY CLOSE FAMILY... FOUGHT FOR EACH OTHER EVER SINCE WE WERE KIDS! ATTACK ONE OF US AND YOU FIGHT ALL OF US! TO YOUR RAGAMUFFIN FRIEND BELOW WE APPEAR TO BE HOISTING YOU OVER THIS LEDGE.... BUT THE EDGE IS RAZOR-SHARP, O'DAY! IN FIFTEEN SECONDS THE ROPE WILL BE SAWED IN TWO AND SHAGMORE WILL BE OUR WITNESS TO YOUR 'ACCIDENTAL' DEATH!



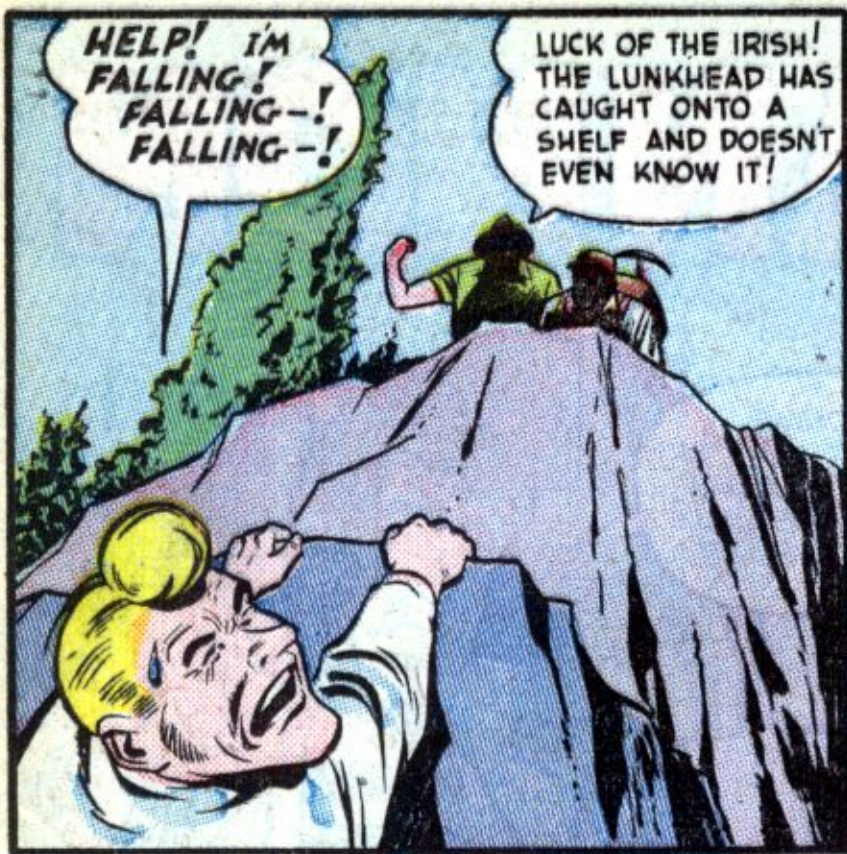
FIVE SECONDS... FOUR SECONDS...

LOOK... YOU'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL! I'VE STILL GOT SIX GRAND... RAISE ME UP AND IT'S YOURS!



MONEY WON'T SAVE MICKEY FROM THE CHAIR! USE IT FOR YOUR FUNERAL!

EEEEYOW!



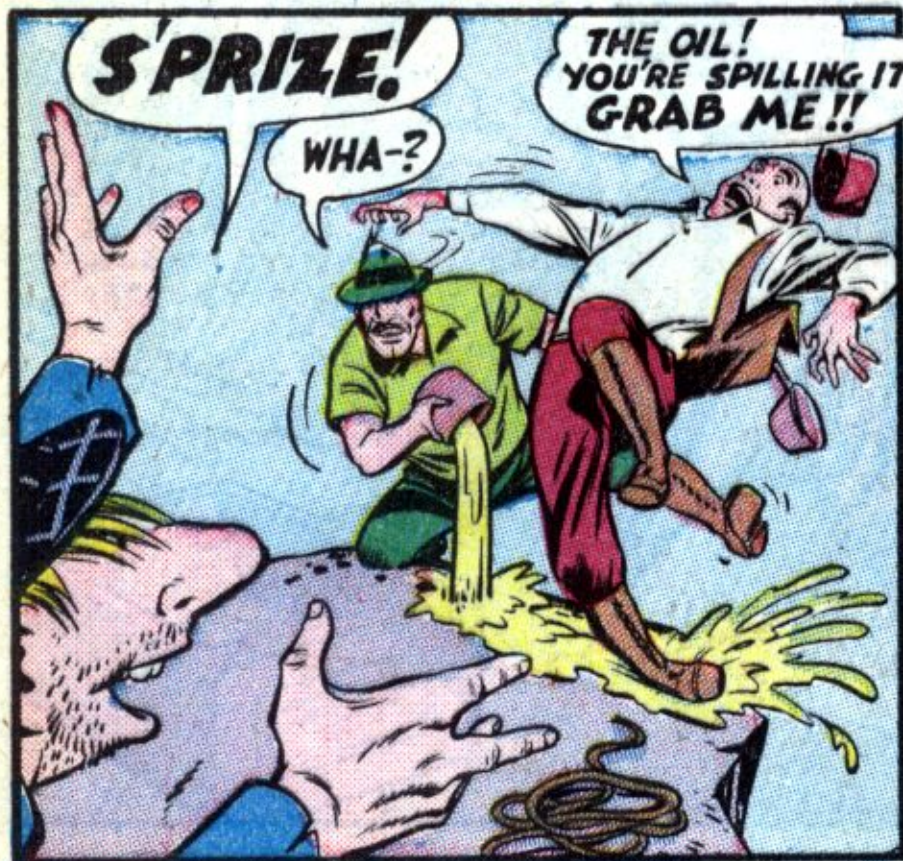
HELP! I'M FALLING! FALLING--! FALLING--!

LUCK OF THE IRISH! THE LUNKHEAD HAS CAUGHT ONTO A SHELF AND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT!



WE CAN'T LET HIM LIVE!... NOT AFTER GOING THIS FAR! WE'VE GOTTA CLOSE HIS MOUTH FOR KEEPS!

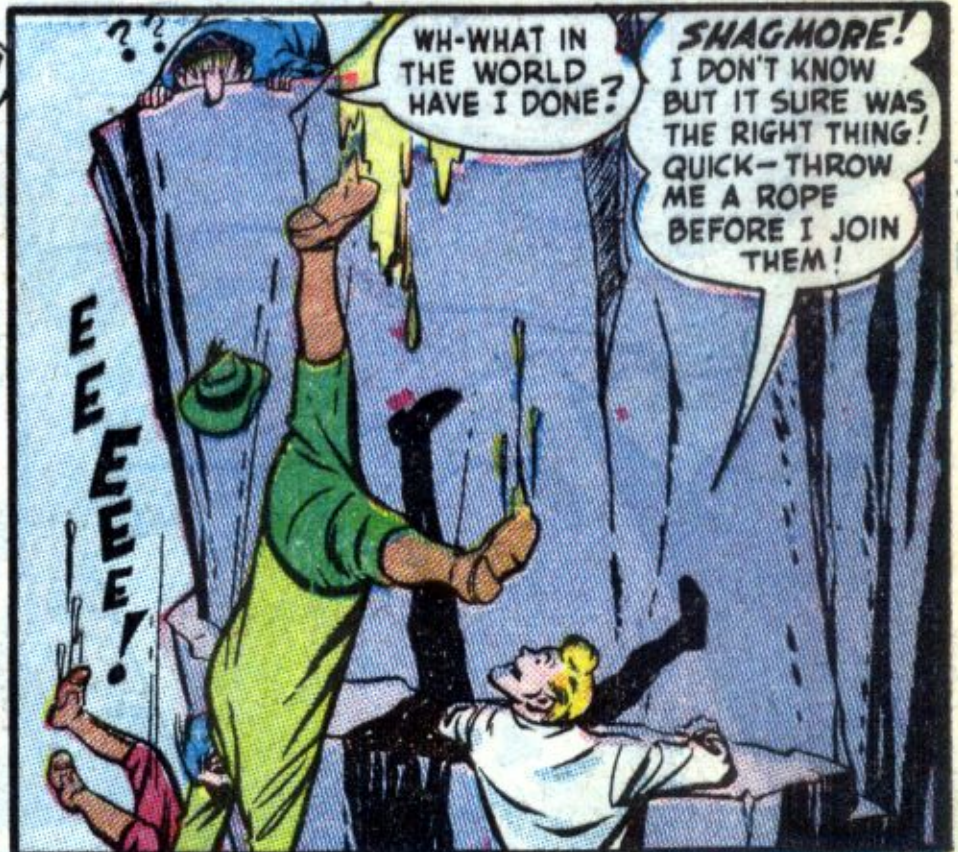
HAND ME THE COOKING OIL FROM YOUR KIT! WE'LL DUMP IT DOWN ON THAT LEDGE! HE'LL SLIDE OFF LIKE A SHIP ON THE WAYS!



S'PRIZE!

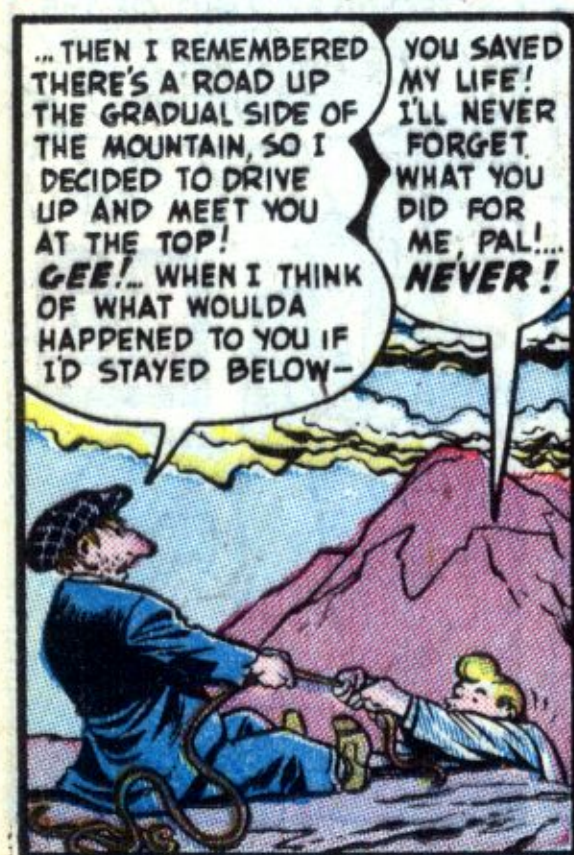
WHA-?

THE OIL! YOU'RE SPILLING IT! GRAB ME!!



WH-WHAT IN THE WORLD HAVE I DONE?

SHAGMORE! I DON'T KNOW BUT IT SURE WAS THE RIGHT THING! QUICK-- THROW ME A ROPE BEFORE I JOIN THEM!



... THEN I REMEMBERED THERE'S A ROAD UP THE GRADUAL SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN, SO I DECIDED TO DRIVE UP AND MEET YOU AT THE TOP! GEE!... WHEN I THINK OF WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED TO YOU IF I'D STAYED BELOW--

YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR ME, PAL!... NEVER!



LATER, AT POPO'S POOL PARLOR...

HAH! GET THIS, MEN! O'DAY IS WANTING TO BORROW THE MONEY BACK!... SEZ HE IS DROPPING HIS OWN OFF A MOUNTAIN!

HA-HA! THAT'S A NEW ONE! WHO'S WRITING YOUR SCRIPTS NOW, O'DAY?

AND WE THOUGHT HE'D REFORMED!

BUT-- BUT--



SAME OLD CHIZZLER!

DROPPED IT OFF A MOUNTAIN! HAH HA HA!

IMAGINE TRYING TO FEED US A WHOPPER LIKE THAT!

LISTEN, YOU! NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME DANGLING OFF A CLIFF, MIND YOUR OWN DANG BUSINESS!!

YUH CAN'T WIN!

KEN SHANNON

THEY HAD ME MEASURED FOR A PINE BOX... WITH ALL THE UNDERTAKING ARRANGEMENTS PAID FOR IN ADVANCE! WHEN THE BIG GUY MARKED SOMEONE FOR DEATH, THAT FELLOW HAD BETTER MAKE SURE HIS LAST INSURANCE PREMIUM WAS PAID! AND THE BIG GUY WANTED ME DEAD... BECAUSE DEAD MEN CAN'T TALK! MY ONLY CHANCE WAS TO GET SOMEONE ELSE TO BE MY... **STAND-IN FOR MURDER!**

OKAY, COME AND GET ME, YOU ~~COE~~!! KILLERS! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?



THE BIG GUY
NOBODY CALLED HIM BY HIS REAL NAME, BECAUSE NOBODY HE KNEW LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW HIM THAT WELL!

I COULD TELL BY THE WAY MY SECRETARY, DEE DEE, INTRODUCED THE FELLOW THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG!

THERE'S A BIG, ROUGH LOOKING MAN WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU, KEN! LOOKS TO ME LIKE HE'S SPOILING FOR...



...TROUBLE! OUT OF THE WAY, SISTER! I DON'T NEED ANY INTRODUCTIONS!

PETE ZORRO!



PETE ZORRO

THE BIG GUY'S TRIGGER MAN... WITH ALMOST AS MANY NOTCHES ON HIS GUN AS MUSCLES IN HIS HEAD!



CIRCE DANE

TO ME, SHE WAS JUST A VOICE ON THE PHONE --- SWEET AND DEADLY!





I DON'T OFTEN DO WHAT HOOLIGANS LIKE PETE ZORRO TELL ME TO DO! BUT I HAD AN IDEA WHAT ZORRO'S PRIVATE TALK WAS TO BE ABOUT!

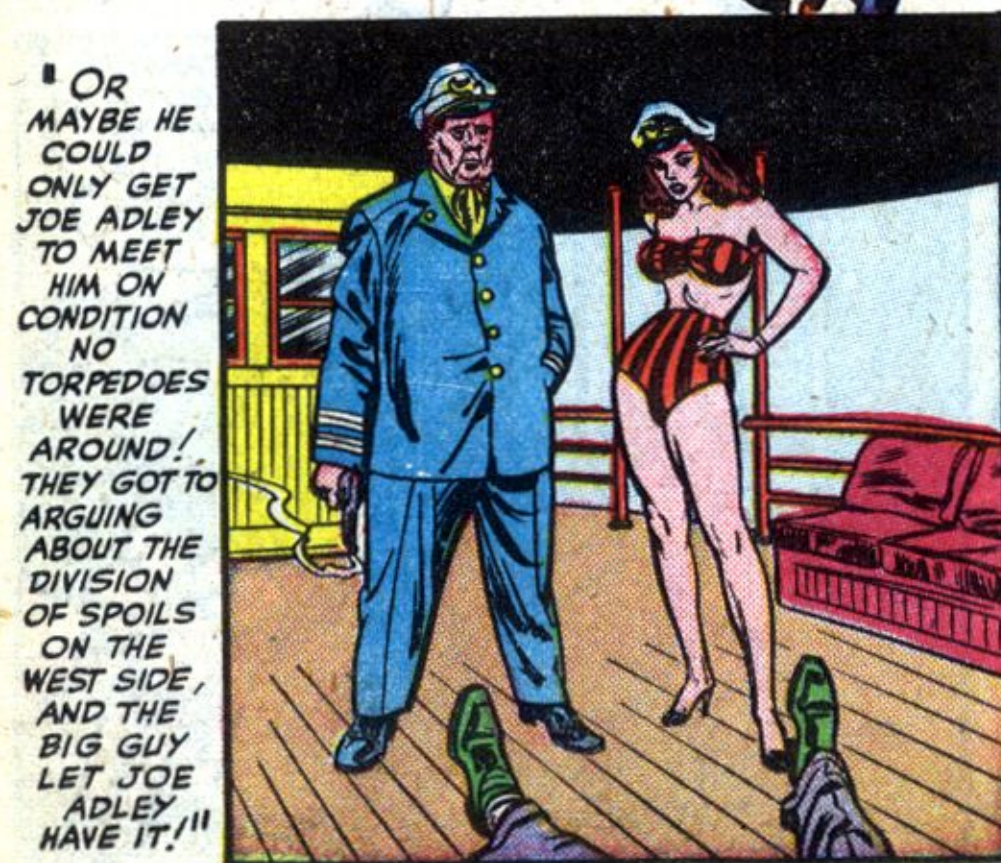


NOTHING, SHAMUS! THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT! ALL YOU DO IS TAKE THE DOUGH OUT OF TOWN... AND SPEND IT ANY WAY YOU LIKE!

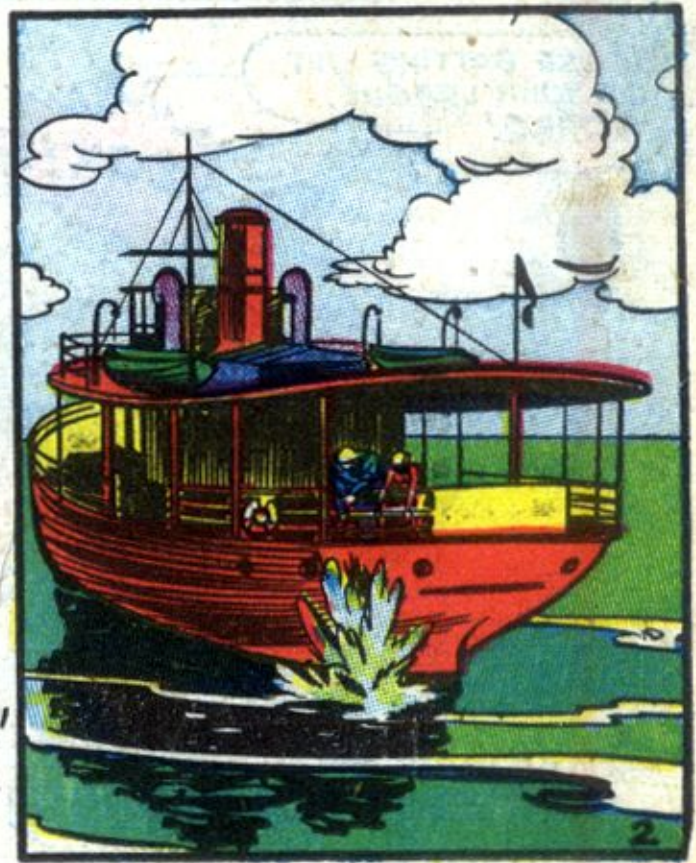
SOUNDS PECULIAR? WELL, IT DIDN'T TO ME! IN FACT, THIS WAS JUST THE OFFER I'D BEEN EXPECTING!



"OH, YES, HE DID," I TOLD ZORRO! "THE BIG GUY NEVER SOILED HIS LILY WHITE HANDS WITH MURDER BEFORE! I DON'T KNOW WHY HE RISKED IT THIS TIME! MAYBE HE WAS JUST HUNGRY FOR A NEW SENSATION!"



"The BIG GUY AND HIS GAL FRIEND, CIRCE DANE, JUST DUMPED ADLEY'S CORPSE OVERBOARD! HE FIGURED NOBODY COULD TIE THE MURDER TO HIM..."



"But HE DIDN'T FIGURE ON A CERTAIN PRIVATE EYE BEING NEARBY FOR A SPOT OF FISHING! I SAW ADLEY'S CORPSE FLOATING AND DRAGGED IT ABOARD!"



AND I ALSO SAW THE BIG GUY PULL AWAY FROM THE SCENE IN HIS MOTOR CRUISER! THE D.A. CAN FILL IN THE NECESSARY DETAILS TO SEND THE BIG GUY TO THE CHAIR!

THERE'S NO CASE WITHOUT YOU, SHAMUS!



BE SMART! THE BIG GUY WON'T LET YOU LIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM! THERE ARE PLENTY OF WAYS OF MAKING SURE YOU DON'T SHOW UP IN COURT!

YOU DID YOUR JOB, ZORRO! I'VE BEEN WARNED!



TAKE THIS BACK TO YOUR BOSS AND TELL HIM I DON'T SCARE EASY!

WHY, YOU --- MFFF!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO GET WISE WITH ME, SHAMUS!



YOU'RE BATTLING OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, ZORRO!

ZOK!



WHAT HAPPENED?

NOTHING IMPORTANT, DEE DEE! I JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE BIG GUY... AND THE MESSENGER BOY CONKED OUT!



I DIDN'T UNDERESTIMATE THE BIG GUY, OR HIS HIRED KILLERS! THAT NIGHT I SLEPT WITH A GUN UNDER MY PILLOW, AND WHEN I CHECKED IN AT THE OFFICE IN THE MORNING...

JUST TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO GO! I WONDER IF BIG GUY WILL TRY ANYTHING!



AND THEN AS I TOOK THE FIRST SIP...

THERE'S WRITING...ON THE INSIDE OF THE GLASS!



RIGHT AT THE MOMENT, I WAS IN NO MOOD TO TALK! I WAS STILL THINKING ABOUT THAT WARNING ON THE BOTTOM OF MY DRINKING GLASS! BUT I ANSWERED THE CALL, ANYWAY...

THIS IS CIRCE DANE! I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU'D CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT TESTIFYING TOMORROW!



NO, I HAVEN'T CHANGED MY MIND! IN FACT, I'M MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOUR BOY FRIEND, THE BIG GUY, PLAYS HIS HAND!

GOODBYE, THEN!

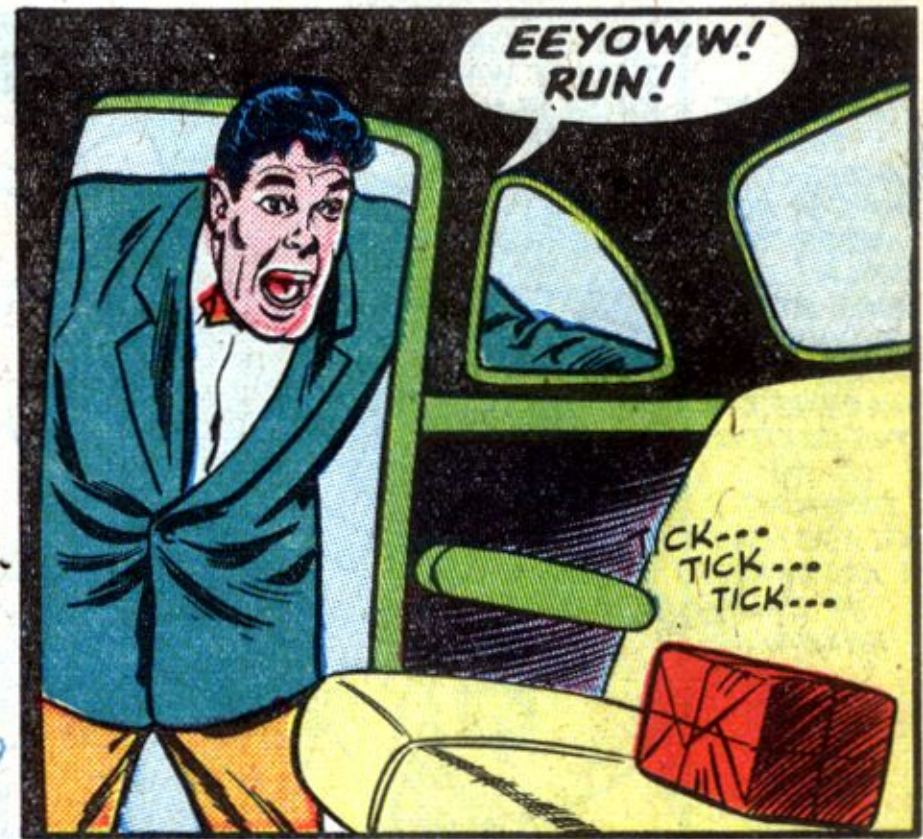
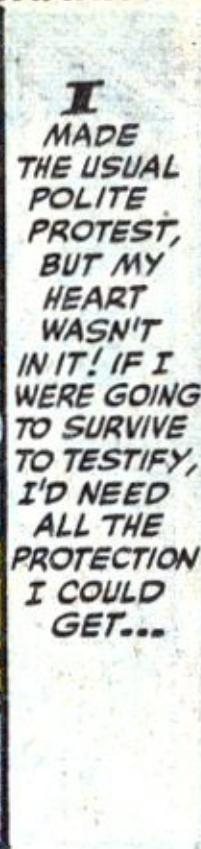


SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY CIRCE SAID GOODBYE SENT A WARNING SIGNAL FLASHING IN MY BRAIN! I DUCKED IN THE NICK OF TIME...



WHOEVER IT IS MUST BE WATCHING THE WINDOW WITH HIGH-POWERED GLASSES! THEY WON'T SHOOT AT YOU, DEE DEE! SO PULL DOWN THOSE BLINDS!





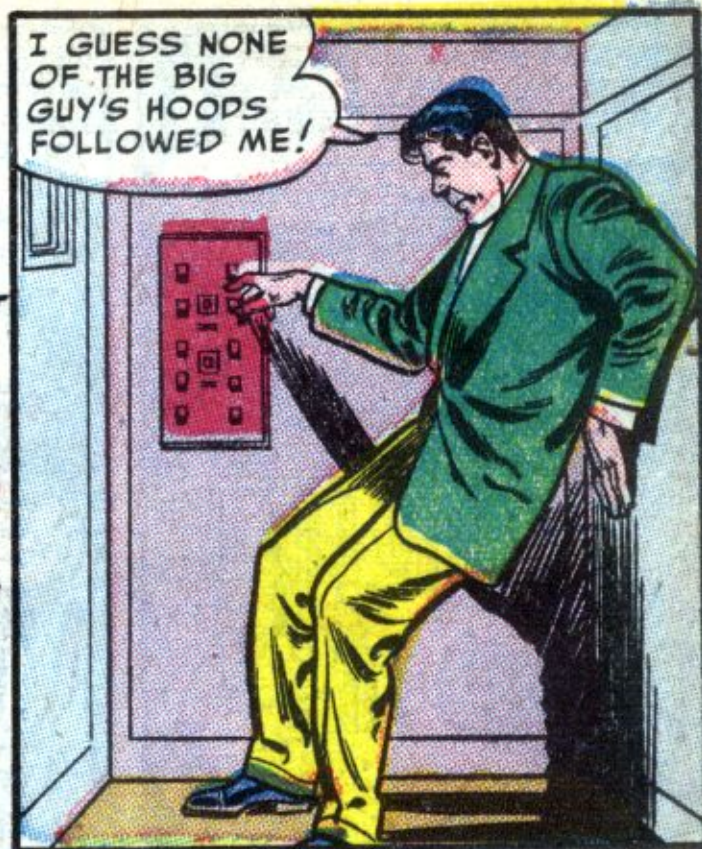
I STAYED LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE THAT ART CLYDE AND THE DETECTIVE WERE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! THEN I LIT OUT FOR A HEALTHIER CLIMATE...

I FEEL LIKE THE WOODEN DUCK IN A SHOOTING GALLERY!



NOT UNTIL I WAS SAFE IN MY APARTMENT HOUSE ELEVATOR DID I TAKE MY HAND OFF THE GUN IN MY SHOULDER HOLSTER!

I GUESS NONE OF THE BIG GUY'S HOODS FOLLOWED ME!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? THE ELEVATOR STOPPED!

WHIRR!
CLANK!



GEEK, WITH A SICKENING LURCH, THE BOTTOM SEEMED TO DROP OUT OF SPACE!

YIIII! SOMEBODY CUT THE CABLES!



KRASHH!



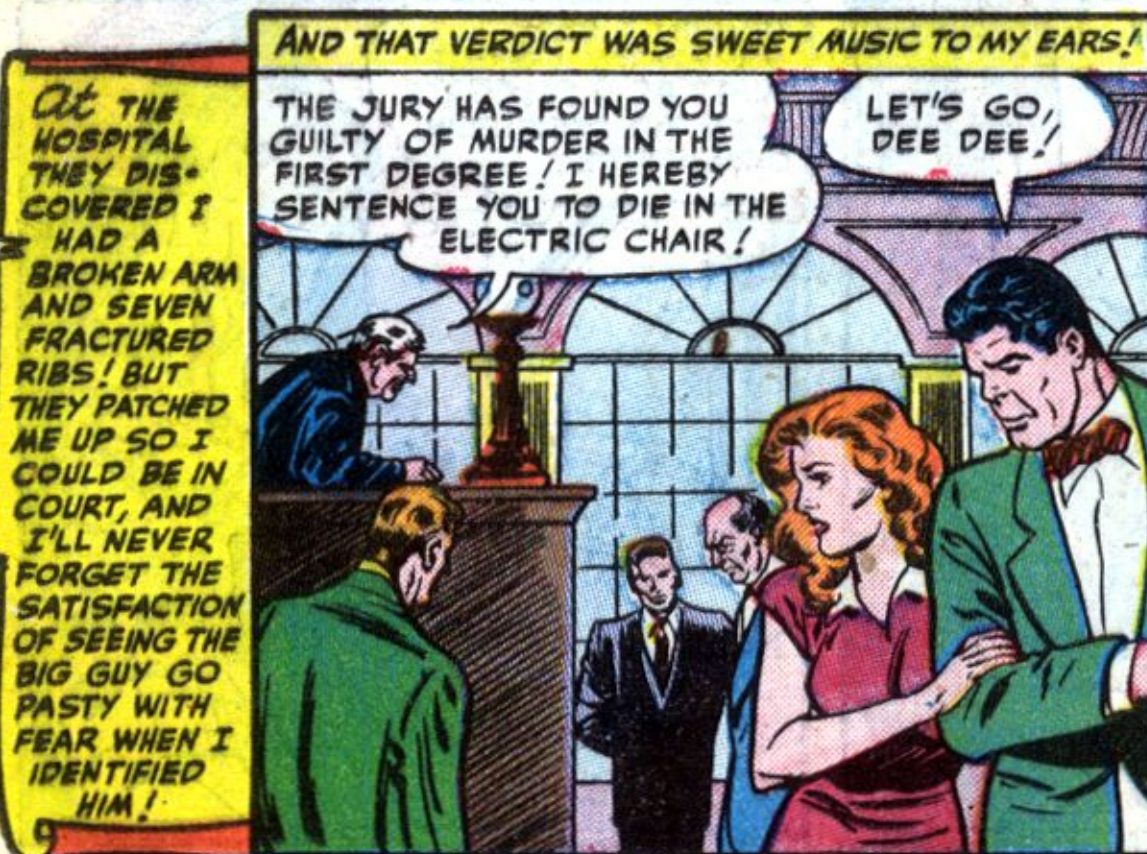
EVER FEEL A COUPLE OF IMPORTANT BONES BREAKING SOMEWHERE INSIDE YOUR BODY? I CAN TELL YOU IT ISN'T A PLEASANT SENSATION... BUT JUST THEN I WAS GRATEFUL TO BE ALIVE!

I-I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



UH-OH! I HEAR SOMEBODY COMING! MUST BE A DELEGATE FROM THE EXECUTION COMMITTEE!

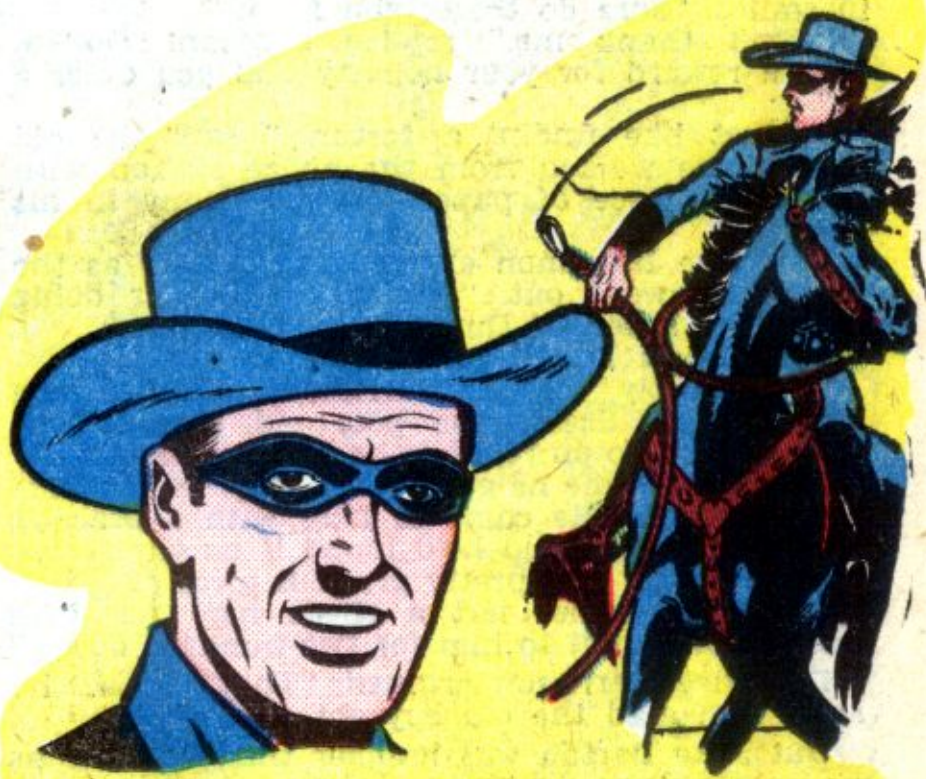




ALL YOUR FAVORITE WESTERN HEROES!

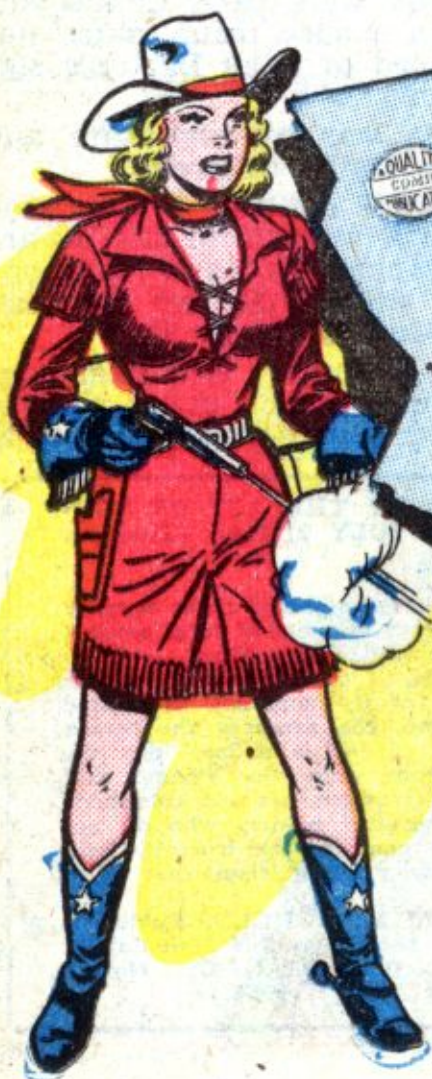


**ARIZONA RAINES
AND HIS SIDE-KICK
SPURS!**



**JOHNNY LASH, THAT COLORFUL
Dynamic WHIP!**

ALL IN THE POPULAR



**TWO-GUN
Lil,
PISTOL-PACKING
PACKAGE OF
DYNAMITE!**

**CRACK
WESTERN**
10c
ARIZONA RAINES THRILLER-

**For REAL
COWBOY
ADVENTURES
READ
CRACK
WESTERN**

**BOB
ALLEN,
FIGHTING
FRONTIER
MARSHAL!**



WRONG Signature

"GUESS this is the best luck I ever had," said old Jake Barton, his wrinkled face wreathed in smiles. "Sure do thank you for it."

"Don't thank me," replied Sergeant Dugan. "It's a reward for your honesty and you deserve it."

"Just like findin' a fortune," said the old man as he walked from the police station with the small piece of paper grasped firmly in his hand.

Detective Harrimon entered the station as the old fellow went out. "What's the beggar doing here?" he asked of Dugan a moment later.

"You know him?" queried Dugan.

"Not exactly," replied Harrimon, "but I've seen him around. Seems the poor old character is too proud to go on relief so he lives on handouts."

"Well, this time he got a good one," smiled Sergeant Dugan. "He came in here with a bracelet a few days ago—said he'd found it on the street. Turned out to be a pretty precious piece of jewelry and the owner left a check here for Jake Barton, made out to him for two hundred bucks."

Detective Harrimon grinned. "That's good," he said. "I'm glad the old boy got a break."

But Jake Barton was happier than anyone. As he walked down the street, he met a man he knew and he had to report the good news. "Ed Stokey," he said. "You gotta know what happened to me. I got a reward. Most money I ever had in my life."

He held out the check for Ed Stokey to see. "Two hundred smackers is a lot of dough," Ed remarked. Then he thought to himself, "Two Cs would cover the gambling debt I gotta pay some way."

Two days later, a tenement rooming house was in a turmoil. Jake Barton had been found dead in his room—murdered. The landlady found the body and summoned the cops, and Detective Harrimon and his technical crew arrived. The coroner said it was murder and a neat job of being stabbed in the back. The photographer took pictures. The fingerprint men could find no clues. But Harrimon had one.

"This man was given a check two days ago," he said. "Now there's no check around and no money. The first thing we'll do is trace that check."

The check had been cleared without question. Two signatures were on the back. First was one in an unsteady hand and the name was Jake

Barton. Below it was the signature of Edward Stokey. Harrimon decided to start by tracking down the Stokey person and that was not hard to do since he lived near the old man's house.

"I can't explain Mr. Barton's murder," he told the detective, "but I can explain about the check. You see, I loaned Barton about three hundred dollars once and naturally I wanted to get back some of my money. So he told me about the reward and I said he owed it to me. He endorsed it and so did I before I cashed it because I had to give my identification and signature."

"Naturally," agreed Harrimon, "only I expect to check on Barton's signature to see if it's the same."

"Go ahead," grinned Stokey. "I'm in the clear."

There was no charge against Stokey and Harrimon knew it. Not unless he could prove that Jake Barton's name on that check was a forgery. He inquired around the neighborhood but no one could remember ever having seen the old man sign his name to anything. He had no papers in his room—nothing at all with his name on it.

Harrimon stopped off at the precinct station again and talked to Sergeant Dugan. It didn't take many minutes to settle the case and shortly afterward Stokey was picked up and arrested.

"You ain't got nothin' on me," he snarled after he had been taken to headquarters. "What did I do?"

"Maybe you murdered the old man," accused Harrimon. "I'm pretty sure you'll confess, now that you know we've got you cold on a charge of forgery."

"Forgery?" flared Stokey. "You can't prove that was anything but old Barton's handwriting. Try and prove it. I dare you."

"I'll take that dare," answered the detective coolly. "You thought you were safe, didn't you, Stokey? Thought it was a sure thing, since nobody would have a record of Jake Barton's signature? But you're wrong."

"I know I'm right. It was his signature and you can't show me one that's different."

"At the police station," continued Harrimon calmly, "he had to sign a receipt for his reward check. That's how I happen to know that you forged the check. We know that the old man was illiterate and couldn't write at all."

Stokey was convicted of forgery and later confessed to murder. Because, at the police station, Jake Barton had signed the receipt with an X.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233)

of KEN SHANNON, published bi-monthly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1951.

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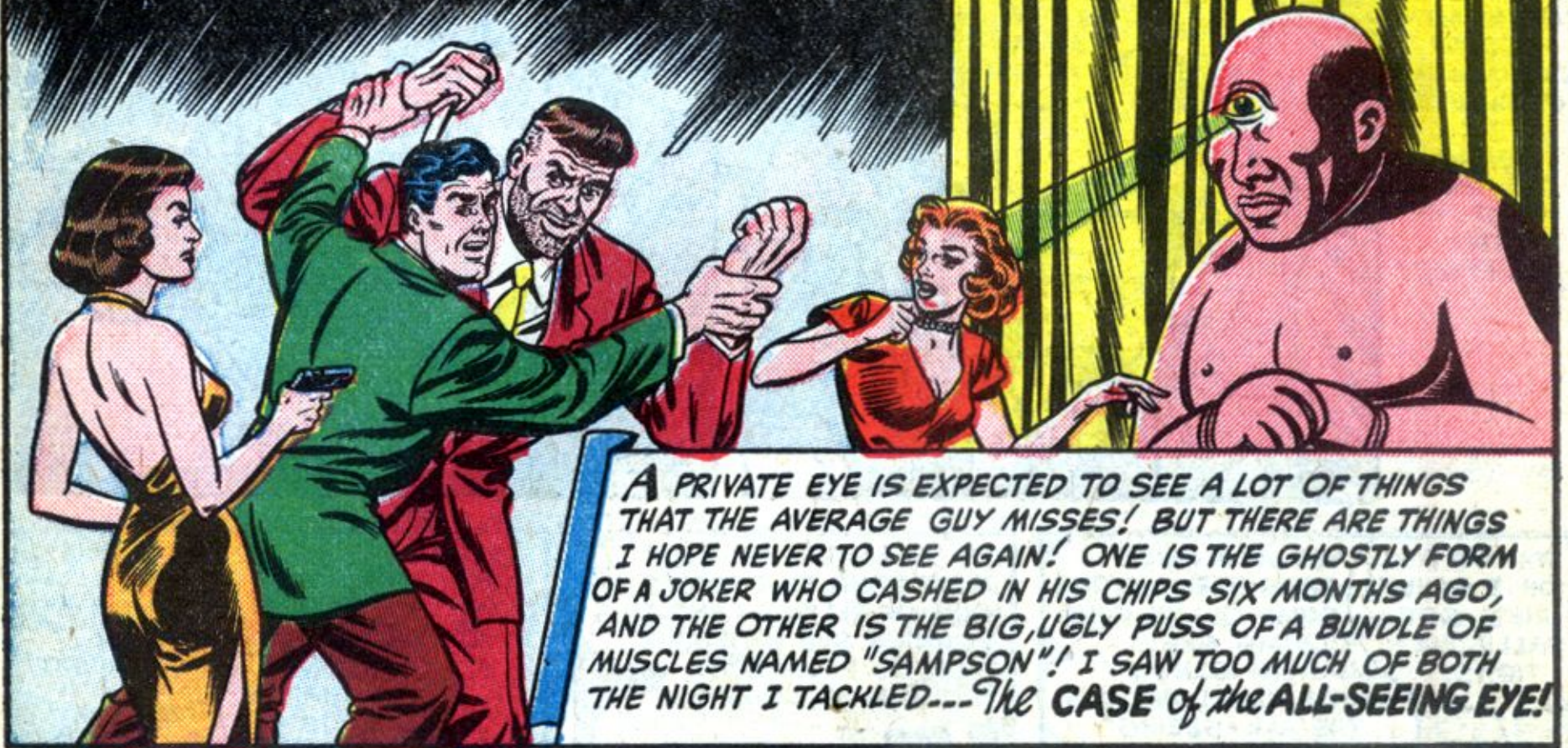
2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Comic Magazines, 578 Summer St., Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of Sept. 1951. (Signed) LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public. (My commission expires April 1, 1954.)

KEN SHANNON



STEPHEN CARTWRIGHT



MY CLIENT WHO WAS TIRED OF PAYING THE BILLS IN A SLICK CON GAME!

ELLEN CARTWRIGHT



HIS DAUGHTER AND THE SUCKER ON THE HOOK!

GORGEOUS



A LUSCIOUS NUMBER WHO HEADED UP A CUTE LITTLE CONFIDENCE RACKET!

BRAVEN DUVALL



ELLEN'S SUPPOSEDLY DEAD FIANCE!

AS I REMEMBER, I HAD TO RESORT TO PRACTICAL JOSES FOR EXCITEMENT THAT AFTERNOON!

I HAVE THAT LINTER FILE RIGHT HERE IN... EEEK! KEN!

HA, HA! THE OLD GUY AT THE NOVELTY STORE TOLD ME THAT RUBBER SPIDER WOULD BE A RIOT!

LOOK, MARBLETOP! I'VE SMILED SWEETLY AT LOADED CIGARETTES, PHONY INK SPOTS AND MECHANICAL MICE! BUT THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! FIND YOURSELF A SECRETARY WITHOUT NERVES!

JUST GOOD, CLEAN BOYISH FUN, HONEY! DON'T RUN AWAY!

NOT UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO QUIT SPENDING YOUR LOOSE CHANGE IN JOKE STORES, YOU BIG... OH! OH, EXCUSE ME!

MR. SHANNON! I'VE GOT TO SEE MR. SHANNON AT ONCE!



I RECOGNIZED OUR JUMPY VISITOR AS STEPHEN CARTWRIGHT, THE WEALTHY BUILDING CONTRACTOR! MINUTES LATER I BEGAN TO PIECE HIS STORY TOGETHER!



AND YOU SAY YOUR DAUGHTER ELLEN FELL IN LOVE WITH THIS CHARACTER, BRAVEN DUVALL, A YEAR AGO?

RIGHT! I DIDN'T APPROVE, BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT! DUVALL LEFT FOR PARIS SIX MONTHS AGO! SOON AFTERWARD, ELLEN GOT WORD HE'D BEEN KILLED IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT!



VERY CONVENIENT! BUT THIS ISN'T A MATRIMONIAL AGENCY! IF YOU'RE OUT TO FIND ELLEN A NEW BOY FRIEND...

NOT AT ALL! ELLEN IS STILL SPENDING HER EVENINGS TALKING TO BRAVEN DUVALL!



WHA-AT? OH, I SAVVY! SHE'S GOT HALLUCINATIONS!

YES, AT A PRICE! SHE'S BEEN VISITING SOME QUACK CULT, CLAIMS SHE'S MAKING CONTACT WITH DUVALL THROUGH THE 'ALL-SEEING' EYE'!



IT'S COST ME A FORTUNE, SUPPORTING THIS FANTASTIC WHIM OF ELLEN'S! AND THIS MORNING SHE WITHDREW \$10,000 FROM HER PERSONAL ACCOUNT!

KIND OF A STEEP PRICE FOR AN EVENING'S CHIT-CHAT WITH THE SPIRITS, EH?



SHE'S A NERVOUS WRECK, SHANNON! I DON'T DARE TRY TO STOP HER! BUT IF YOU CAN CONVINCE ELLEN THAT THE WHOLE SETUP IS A FAKE... I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!

NOW YOU'RE MAKING SHANNON-TALK, MR. CARTWRIGHT!



CARTWRIGHT'S NOT KNOWN AS A PIKER, SO I OVERCAME MY USUAL DISTASTE FOR TRAILING SPOILED HEIRESSSES! LATER...

OH, GOODY! DO I GET TO ASK THE ALL-SEEING EYE HOW MY UNCLE HERMAN IS GETTING ALONG IN THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND?

YOU'LL ONLY FIND OUT HE'S STILL CHASING SQUAWS AND IT'LL COST YOU A WEEK'S SALARY! LET'S DUCK IN HERE, SUGAR!

ACME JOY AND NOVELTY SHOP



OHH, NO! YOU AREN'T BUYING ANOTHER BATCH OF MISERY!

NO MORE PRACTICAL JOKES, DEE DEE! JUST SOME STANDARD OPERATING EQUIPMENT FOR SPOOK CHASERS!

TRICKS

I HAD ONE MORE STOP BEFORE LOOKING UP THE EYE! IT WASN'T IN HIS LINE, BUT LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE, MY PAL AT HOMICIDE, SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!



THE CITY'S LOUSY WITH RACKETS LIKE THIS ONE YOU DESCRIBE, KEN! BUT AS LONG AS THEY OPERATE JUST INSIDE THE LAW, NOBODY CAN TOUCH 'EM!

THANKS FOR THE DOPE, ART! HERE... HAVE A STOGIE FOR YOUR TROUBLE!

YOUR GENEROSITY TOUCHES ME, KENNETH! I'VE ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE --- WHA-A-A!

TSK! TSK! DIDN'T DADDY TELL YOU SMOKING WAS A VILE HABIT!



I WAS STILL ENJOYING MY YOCK WHEN DEE DEE AND I REACHED THE SPIRIT STABLE!

...AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, WHAM! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON ART'S KISSER!

RELAX, LAUGHING BOY! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA NEED YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR!



STEP ASIDE, MUSCLEBOUND! THE LADY AND I HAVE A DATE WITH HER DECEASED UNCLE HERMAN!

NOBODY SEES THE SEEIN' EYE UNLESS THEY GOT A 'POINT-MENT!



OOO, HOW I HATE TO DISILLUSION YOU, CHUM!

YOU HOT-HEADED, ROCK-SKULLED IDIOT! I KNEW SOME DAY YOU'D PICK ON A GUY YOU COULDN'T HANDLE!



FER THAT, YA GET BUST INTA LITTLE PIECES!

YOO HOO! DOWN HERE, LOTUS BLOSSOM!



CALL ME IN THE MORNING AND I'LL RECOMMEND A GOOD DENTIST!

OWWW!



That WALLOP SHOULD HAVE MADE TALCUM OUT OF HIS TEETH, BUT THE BIG APE WAS MADE OUT OF CAST IRON... AND HE WAS FAST!

YA NEARLY KILT ME! I'M DYIN' A LAUGHTER!

SAMPSON, PLEASE! IN THE HOME OF THE SPIRITS, WE MUST HAVE PEACE AND TRANQUILITY!

OWOOO!



I WAS ITCHING FOR ONE HEALTHY PASTE AT THAT BRAIN-SHY BRUTE! BUT ONE GANDER AT THAT "HEAVENLY BODY" GAVE ME A MORE SPIRITUAL OUTLOOK!

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, SAMPSON! THESE PEOPLE ARE OUR GUESTS!

ER...THAT'S THE IDEA! THE MISSUS AND I HAVE A FEW CONTACTS WE'D LIKE TO MAKE! OUT OF THIS WORLD, THAT IS!



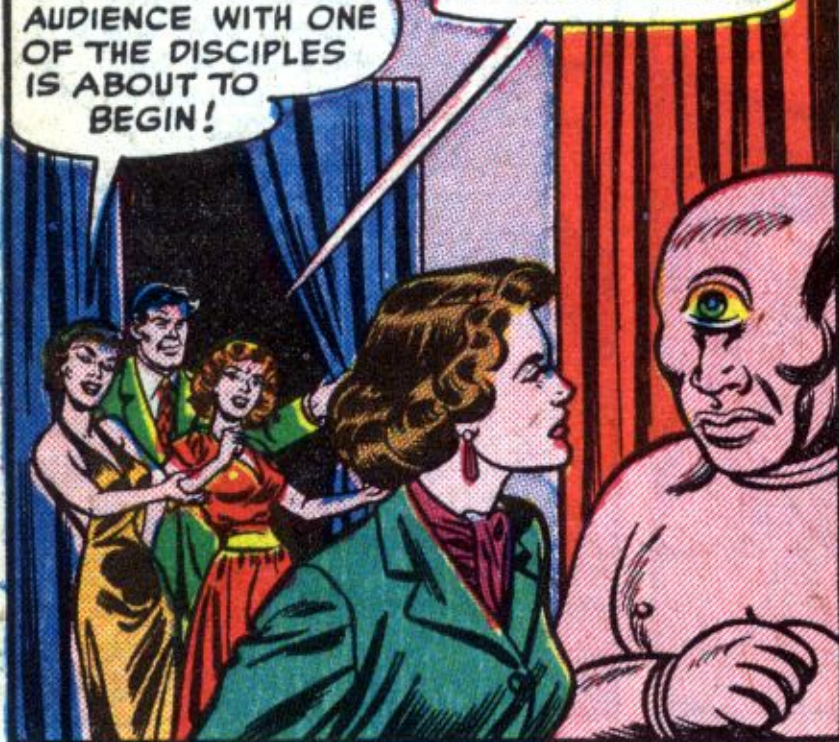
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE! BUT THE ALL-SEEING EYE INVITES YOUR INVESTIGATION! WE HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE!

THAT, HONEY, IS THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE ATOMIC AGE!



BEHOLD! THE ALL-SEEING EYE! HIS AUDIENCE WITH ONE OF THE DISCIPLES IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

KEN! THAT EYE! IT... IT LOOKS REAL!



OUR LUSCIOUS HOSTESS SLITHERED OUT OF THE ROOM, I SAW WE WEREN'T ALONE!

THERE SHE IS, DEE DEE! THAT TOMATO CAN'T BE ANYONE BUT ELLEN CARTWRIGHT!

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU, LOVER BOY! IT'S FAIRLY CRAWLING WITH MENACING FEMALES!



YOU'VE COME TO CONTACT SOMEONE? OH, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT MIRACLES I'VE SEEN HERE!

KEN! IT'S GETTING DARK! I... I DON'T LIKE THIS!



EEEEK!

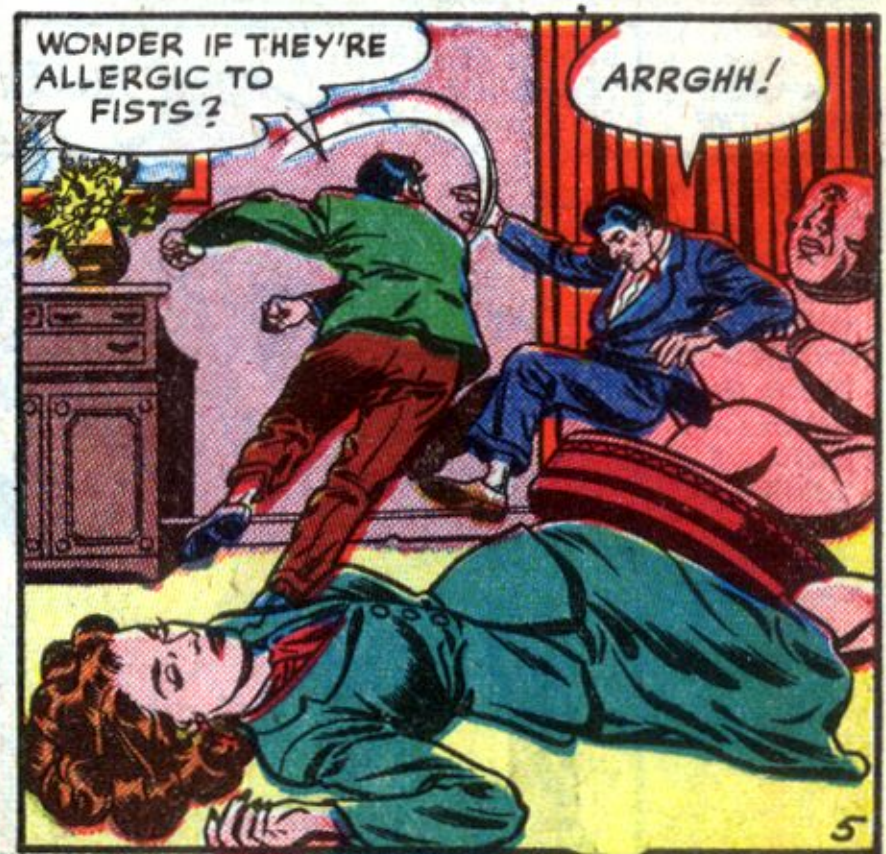
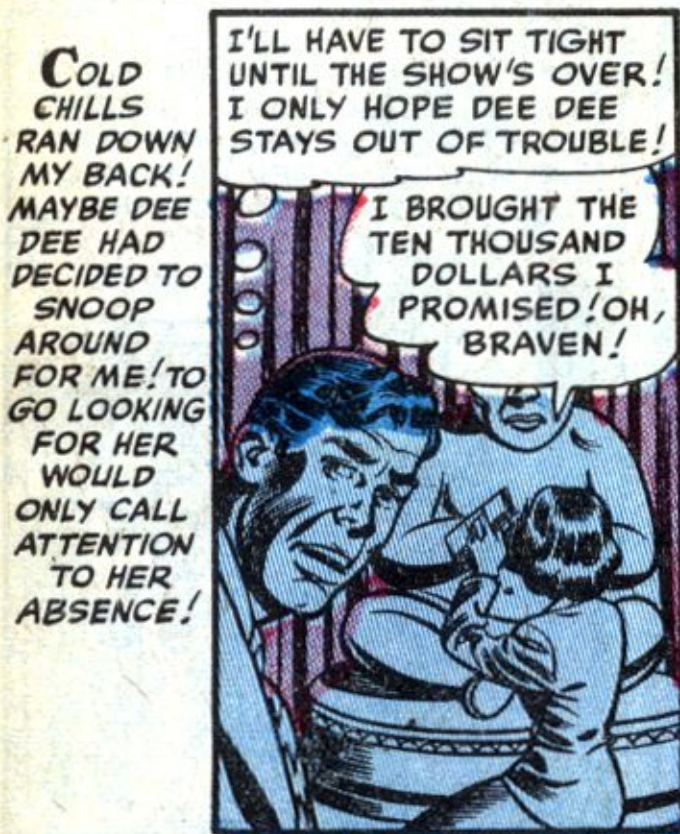
EASY, SUGAR! JUST THE USUAL MEDIUM GIMMICKS! YOU CAN BUY THESE EFFECTS IN ANY MAGIC SHOP!



ELLEN! MY DEAREST ELLEN! DO YOU FEEL MY PRESENCE IN THE ROOM?

BRAVEN! OH, MY DARLING!







I DON'T USUALLY SUMMARIZE A CASE WITH THE BUSINESS END OF AN AUTOMATIC STUCK IN MY RIBS! BUT I HAD TO STALL FOR TIME!



Braven
DUVALL
MUST
HAVE
HEARD ME
SLAM
SAMPSON
TO THE
FLOOR!
THE NEXT
INSTANT!



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to Readers of CANDY



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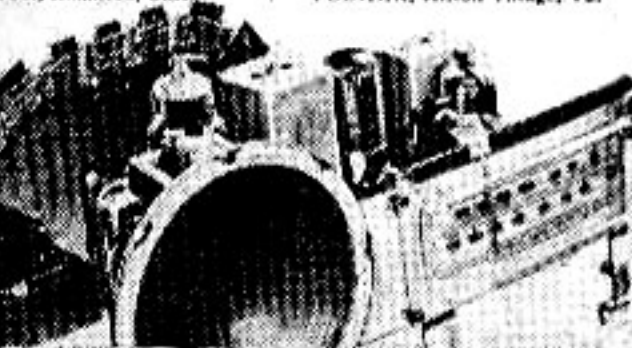
I TRAINED THESE MEN

Chief Engineer, Police Radio
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YOU MEASURE current, voltage (AC, DC and RF), resistance and impedance in circuits with Electronic Multimeter (above right) you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

YOU BUILD this Transmitter (right). As part of my Communications Course, I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

YOU BUILD this Wavemeter (below) in my Communications Course with parts I send you. Use it to determine frequency of operation and make other tests on transmitter currents. You conduct many interesting experiments.



This is just part of the equipment my students build. You keep all parts I send.

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Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

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